

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

E. Griffiths



No. 315.—NEW SERIES 35.]

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1867.

[ONE PENNY.]

NATIONAL REFORM FESTIVAL.

On Monday the Reform Festival which had so long been talked about took place at the Crystal Palace. It was to be regretted that more leading men belonging to the Liberal party were not present, but it must be remembered that it is difficult at this time of the year to catch a lion, thenoble brute preferring his native jungle and pheasant shooting to all the seductions which the town can offer.

The Crystal Palace was judiciously chosen as the scene of the gathering; an unusual variety of amusements was offered to the visitors without any addition to the ordinary charge of admission, and these conditions drew together a large crowd even for a Monday. The weather, too, proved at least as favourable as could have been reasonably expected. The sun shone brightly throughout the morning, and must have tempted many a doubting holiday-maker to bend his steps towards the scene of these light attractions and this carefully announced public demonstration. The wind, it is true, blew somewhat more strongly than was quite desirable over the elevated grounds of the Palace, and in the afternoon seemed likely to bear in its threatening gusts drenching showers. But later in the evening this menacing condition of the atmosphere passed gradually away, and the night was as fine as ever visits us at this season.

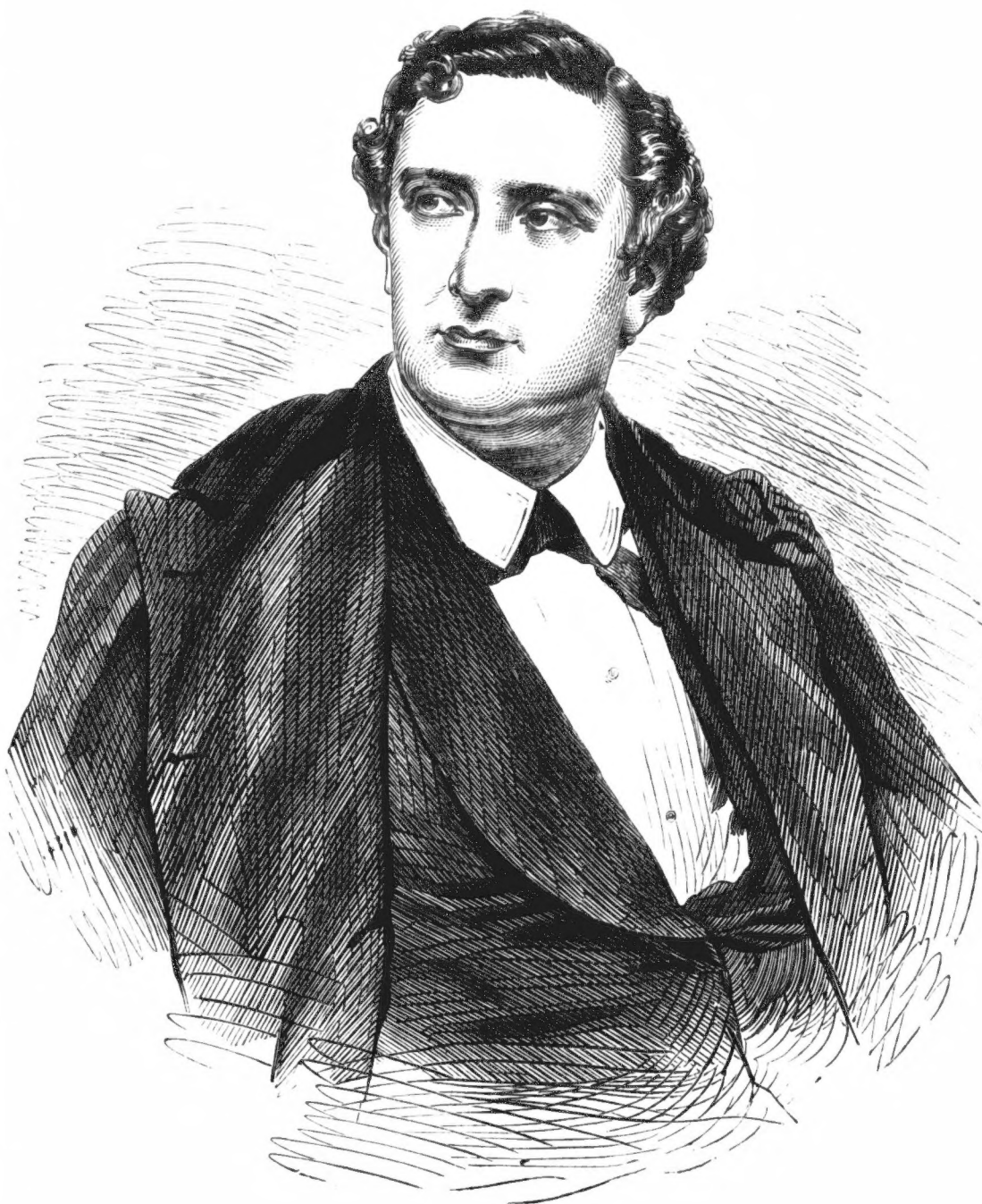
The programme of arrangements for the day was divided into two parts. The first and more miscellaneous one consisted of a series of the usual sights and amusements, such as musical performances, fireworks, &c., with the unwonted addition of a public meeting in the grounds. The other was a banquet in the Concert Hall, the cost of which was to be the very moderate sum of five shillings, and this was of course the most practical, although by no means the most generally attractive portion of the entertainments. The miscellaneous sports and exhibitions were as amusing as usual, and seemed to create the customary amount of our national somewhat sober enjoyment. The promised two balloon ascents were found impracticable, in consequence of the state of the weather; but the rest of the programme was faithfully followed. A number of athletic sports, including a hurdle race, a flat race, a sack race, a high jump, a long jump, were held in the sports ground, and brought together a large circle of curious and eager observers. The great majority of the competitors were soldiers of the different regiments of Guards, and those fine young men contended with much earnestness and energy for the very moderate prizes which were to be awarded to the successful competitors. Another and a still greater source of attraction was supplied by the wonderful performance of the Beni-Zoug-Zoug Arabs.

After the open air demonstration, which was unusually animated and successful, was brought to a close, the banquet took place. Mr. Ayrton, while thanking Messrs. Gladstone and Bright, apologised for their absence. He said:—

"He was bound to say in their behalf that there must be some limit to the duties expected from public men. When they remembered the sacrifices both those gentlemen had made to advance the great question, they might well be excused for their non-attendance that evening. When they remembered

themselves in with the Liberal party of all classes in the country, for it must be remembered that the more numerous the constituent body the greater the necessity for discipline and the recognition of leadership. There could not be many leaders, but there must be very many followers. They must be prepared to sink all personal opinion, and give their hearty support to their party."

These words are pregnant with meaning, and every Liberal will do well to lay them to heart.—It was roughly estimated that upwards of 20,000 reformers attended during the day, and the demonstration was another proof of the good conduct of the masses and their thorough appreciation of every effort which is made to give them an extension of political liberty.



MR. FECHTER.

how long the effort to obtain a Reform Bill had been made, and how signally it had failed through that long period, they might well ask themselves what was the new force brought to bear upon the public mind or the House of Commons to accomplish the good work. It was the improving moral tone of the working people, as was shown by the demonstrations which had taken place under the auspices of Mr. Potter. Another cause to which the passing of the measure might be attributed was the self-denying course adopted by the late administration, which was mainly owing to the earnestness of one member of the Government—Mr. Gladstone. When the Liberal party made the great sacrifice of retiring from office, they did a great deal towards bringing about the accomplishment of the objects they had in view. There had been critics who said that they adopted an unwise course, but he was of opinion that they had adopted a course which was as honourable to themselves as it was beneficial to the country. It was to two distinguished characters—Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright—that they owed the passing of the great measure. They had not only to congratulate themselves upon what they had accomplished, but they must look forward to the efforts which were to be made to extend these benefits in the future, for they must not look upon the measure as one which was to bring all political progress to a close. If he were to be asked in what consisted the strength of the Tory party, he should say not in the principles, but in the stringency of its discipline. Therefore he would ask every man who was enfranchised by the measure of the past Session not to set himself up for particular opinions, but to support his party. If they were Liberals he would ask them to throw

COURT AND SOCIETY.

LORD ROSSE's health has not improved. The Rev. Henry Jones, B.A., of Christ Church, Oxford, has been from Oxford, and joined the Church of Rome. Mr. Jones graduated at Oxford in 1833.

At a meeting of the Liberal Resignation Association it was resolved to invite Mr. E. Miall to come forward as a candidate for the representation of Bradford, as the successor of the late Mr. Wickham.

EARL RUSSELL has, in the course of his Irish tour, visited the Portlaw factories of Messrs. Malcomson, in company with the Earl and Countess of Bessborough, and Colonel the Hon. W. F. and Lady Louisa Tighe.

THE concluding services in connection with the Lambeth Conference were held on Saturday at Lambeth parish church. There was a surplined choir, which preceded the bishops in procession.

EARL VANE has met with a very warm reception at Carnlough, in the north of Ireland, after his return from St. Petersburg, where he had been on a special mission appointed to confer the illustrious order of the Garter on the Emperor of Russia.

THE birth of an heir to the Muckross estates, Killarney, has been celebrated with unusual festivities, in which the tenantry on the extensive estates of Herbert, and the gentry of the neighbourhood shared. Upwards of 400 sat down to dinner on Thursday evening.

A PROJECT is on foot to establish an amateur theatre in London. Will those who perform therein be contented with amateur criticism? There was—perhaps to this day—a well-managed entertainment of the kind in Hanover, held in the Thalia Theatre—a building admirably and gracefully adapted to its purpose.

We should like to see the recital to the translation of Plutarch's Lives revived here, and introduced into boys' and girls' schools. They are the best introduction to a knowledge of Roman life than can be gained by any one, far better than the histories of Rome—short or long—that abound. They taught Shakespeare what Rome was; they are regularly studied in France, and the verdict of our own best scholars is in their favour now.

SIR RUSSELL PALMER, M.P., at the opening of the new buildings of Richmond Grammar School, delivered an address on education, in which he urged the importance of a careful study of the classics as well as of mathematics and foreign languages. He recommended, in fact, the maintenance of the old system of education in an extended form. He further addressed to the pupils some advice proper to the local circumstances of their school.

THE special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph*, who has been amusing himself in the morning at the G. room watering-places, in referring to the approaching close of the season at Ems, thus wrote:—"In a fortnight the Kurort will be shut up, as well as most of the hotels, and Ems will be as silent as the catacombs. I shall not linger here to write its epitaph."—With which of the other watering-places is Ems about to contract a matrimonial alliance?

A DEPUTATION of noblemen and gentlemen, headed by the Duke of Leinster, representing a large class of citizens and others interested in Irish art and science, has had a conference with the Earl of Mayo at Dublin Castle. The object of the interview was to consider the advisability of Government purchasing the Dublin Exhibition building and applying it to purposes similar to those of South Kensington Museum. At the Chief Secretary's request the deputation formed themselves into a committee and undertook to furnish his lordship with a written programme of their proposal. The conference lasted nearly two hours.

THE will of Lord Henry Seymour, who spent the greater portion of his life in Paris, and who, indeed, was more a Frenchman than an Englishman, has come before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine for further directions as to the administration of the estate. The Tribunal held, in effect, that the property should be divided into two equal shares, one-half to go to the London, the other half to the Paris hospitals—these beneficiaries to bear equally the cost of maintaining the favourite horses, and of the pensions and legacies to the old servants of Lord Henry and of the Marchioness of Hertford.

THE Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of Oxford having advised the Rev. W. J. Butler, M.A., vicar of Wantage, to accept the bishopric of Natal, said to be vacant by the deposition of Dr. Colenso by Dr. Gray, the Metropolitan of South Africa, he has accepted the invitation, and the consecration will take place as soon as the necessary preliminaries can be arranged. He will take the title of Bishop of Pietermaritzburg. Mr. Butler was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took his B.A. degree in 1840. In 1846 he was presented by the Dean and Canons of Windsor to the vicarage of Wantage, which he has held up to the present time, and which, it is understood, he will not yet resign. He is considered a High Churchman.

THE monthly meeting of the Microscopical Club was held at University College on Friday evening; Mr. Arthur E. Durham in the chair. Mr. Slade read a paper on "Snail's Teeth," in which he described those organs of mollusca known as the tongue or palte, consisting of a long and narrow strip of membrane, on which are arranged in various patterns successive series of strong recurved teeth, by the rasping action of which the animal is enabled to obtain its food. By this means the carnivorous mollusca bore through the shells of the animals on which they prey. The number, arrangement, and shape of these teeth afford to naturalists a means of determining species. Dr. Maddox exhibited a collection of beautifully-executed micro-photographs of deep sea soundings, many of the objects being magnified 3,000 times.

AN ingenious trick was recently played by a boy upon an apple-woman. "Auntie," said the wile, "give me three ha'porth of walnuts." They were measured out, and handed to the boy, who presently said, "On second thoughts, Auntie, I think I'll take a three ha'penny orange and give you your walnuts back again." The orange was handed to him, whereupon he was allowed to make his departure without paying for it. Of course the woman stopped him and demanded the three ha'penny for the orange. "Go 'long with your nonsense," was the reply, "didn't I give you the walnuts for the orange?" "Yes," answered the woman, "but ye didn't pay me for the walnuts." "Well, why should I pay you for them when I didn't take them?" answered the boy. "Well, I niver was good at figgers," said the poor old creature, much puzzled, "but, be me sowl, there's a mistake somewhere!"

THE sudden appearance of sharks on the English coast is somewhat alarming. The capture of no less than five sharks within the last week has come to our knowledge—one at Margate, two at Hastings, and two at Folkestone. Four of these were the Porbeagle-shark (*Squalus cornubicus*), the fifth a Thresher or Fox shark (*Carcharias vulpes*), a rare and most interesting species. This fish was sent up by J. Ledger, Esq., of the Customs, Folkestone, to Mr. F. Buckland, who is making a cast of it for his Museum of Economic Fish Culture at the Royal Horticultural Gardens. Its weight is 37 cwt., and its total length 13ft. 6in. The tail of this specimen is very remarkable; it is somewhat of the shape of a grass scythe and measures no less than 6ft. 10in. The Thresher is said to be a great enemy of the whale. Although these five sea monsters have been caught in mackerel and herring nets at some distance from the shore, yet we cannot help warning bathers, especially at the above-named watering-places, that there are sharks about. We advise them, therefore, to be very careful, and especially not to bathe in deep water from boats, for no one can tell where a wandering and hungry shark may suddenly appear, and there are probably more of these savage fish still roaming about.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE extraordinary little craft the John T. Ford, which recently made such a brilliant voyage across the Atlantic, but was stranded on the Westford coast, has been taken to Dublin for transmission to London. She is about five tons burden, and does not appear to have sustained very much injury during her passage.

THE thirty men charged with riot and murder at Manchester have been re-examined before the magistrate. Several witnesses identified Allen as the man who fired the shot which killed Brett, and spoke to Gould, Larkin, and Maguire as the other leaders in the affray. Four of the men accused were discharged, the prosecution having withdrawn the cases against them. A remand was granted, and the men were removed in the van to the City Gaol, accompanied by a strong guard. Further arrests have been made.

THE Abingdon, St. Briavels, Dundle, and Farringdon ploughing matches have been held during the past week, and in each case the All England prize was won by a Ransome plough. At Farringdon a local man in the employ of H. Newman, Esq., using an ordinary Ipswich plough, beat Messrs. Ransome's own ploughman. One hundred All England prizes have been now won since Sept. 8, 1864, by men using ploughs manufactured by the above firm.

THE Ipswich Working Men's Conservative Association has adopted the following resolution:—"That this meeting, viewing with much pleasure the settlement of the long-vested question of parliamentary reform by a Conservative Government upon a basis which cannot fail to become popular with all Her Majesty's loyal subjects, tenders its best thanks to Lord Derby for the liberal and generous manner in which his government has extended the parliamentary franchise to the working classes; and to Mr. Disraeli for the admirable tact and brilliancy of manner with which he so triumphantly carried the bill through the House of Commons."

THERE are a certain class of persons who have endeavoured to extend to Ireland a little of that Fenian excitement at present existing in Manchester. A few country correspondents of Irish journals wish to give some importance to their despatches by the heading "Search for Kelly," &c. It is a well-known fact that at every seaport town throughout Ireland the constabulary closely scrutinise the appearance of each person leaving or arriving, and just at a time when recent circumstances tend to render them more watchful their increased vigilance has been the subject of comment in the newspapers, and persons are easily led to the conviction that some noted Fenian is expected to arrive by each steamboat.

ON Friday an inquest was held at Wolverhampton, on the body of Naomi Neale, who was found dead on Monday near her own house, under circumstances which led to the belief that she had been murdered. From a post-mortem examination it was supposed that the cause of death was syncope; but against this was the statement of the husband that he pushed her and she fell; and, at the adjourned inquest evidence was adduced to show that he struck her two severe blows. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the husband, Thomas Neale, and accompanied their verdict with a severe censure on the four men who were with the husband at the time the outrage was committed, in not raising her from the ground and obtaining assistance.

THE members of the borough of Portsmouth Working Men's Liberal-Conservative Association have determined to hold a banquet at the King's Rooms, Southsea, in honour of the successful passing of the Reform Bill by Her Majesty's Government. A meeting of the association was recently held at the Star Assembly Room, Lake-road, Portsea, Mr. Arthur Cudlipp presiding. The chairman said that the passing of a comprehensive measure of reform by a Conservative Government, despite factious opposition, ought to be celebrated by a banquet, and eminent men who had fought the battle in Parliament should be invited to attend. He hoped that after the question of reform had been settled as proposed the Government would turn their attention to the important subject of national education. Several speakers addressed the meeting, and preliminary arrangements were made to ensure success. This association, formed since the last election, has nearly 600 members.

SPEAKING of working-men in Parliament a Tory paper says:—"A circular has been published in London, recommending the trades to appoint and pay their own representatives. In Birmingham the suggestion has been seriously entertained. The example may extend. Those members so elected and paid will not be representative, but delegates—the servants of arbitrary masters. It was believed by historians of the constitution that it had expanded beyond delegation, and that each M.P. represented the nation, but in these democratic times the order of development is to be reversed, and the rule of progress to become a paradox. Trade delegates in Parliament will be utterly unequal to the exigencies of debate; the most that the best among them can be capable of is a stubborn resistance; surrounded by parliamentary gladiators, their crude propositions will be torn to atoms. The most intelligent of the working men rarely see a question in more than one light; they, from want of training, are unequal to varied views and to apprehending remote results. In Holland and Switzerland the experiment of electing working men to legislative assemblies has been tried, and it has failed. That it will also fail in this country, we venture to predict." We hold a different opinion, but time will show.

JAWS AND BRAINS.—Among the paragraphs which come in flocks like wild ducks, just to enliven the season, we have encountered the following:—"The French poet, M. Amand, was one day at an assembly where a prominent figure was a man with black hair on his head, and a white beard on his chin. A lady inquired of M. Amand if he could explain the contrast. 'I suppose, madame,' he replied, 'the gentleman's chin does more work than his head.' This is a regular 'Joe Miller.' A better version of the jest has been current in England for many years, as a dialogue between two persons, one of whom had a grey beard and dark hair, and the other a dark beard and grey hair. The dark-haired man wondered why there should be so curious a difference, and the explanation was that one used his brains much more than his jaws, and the other his jaws much more than his brains. The story shows that the point of the joke lay in the fact of its correspondence with the characters of the two parties. The incident is sometimes associated with certain celebrated names—not always the same.

ILL-TREATING AN EDITOR.—An event has just occurred at Jassy which strikingly illustrates the antagonism that prevails between the Wallachian and Moldavian inhabitants of Roumania. During a performance in a circus, at which several Wallachian officers were present, M. Latzesko, editor of the *Moldava*, known as a zealous and active advocate of a separation of Moldavia from Wallachia, was pushed about very roughly by the officers as he was taking his seat. M. Latzesko, provoked by this treatment, struck one of his assailants, upon which he was hustled out of the stalls into the green-room, and attacked so fiercely by the officers with their swords that he soon fell, covered with wounds. He was then taken, half-dead, into the arena, and was received by the Moldavian audience with exclamations of sympathy and indignation at the treatment he had received. Next day thousands of people left their cards at his house, and in the evening a numerous attended meeting was held in the town-hall, at which it was decided to send an address to Prince Charles, complaining of the conduct of his officers.

METROPOLITAN.

THE trial of Louis Bordier, for the murder of Mary Anne Snow, in the Old Kent-road, has resulted in the jury finding the prisoner guilty. He was sentenced to death.

THE board of magistrates at the Newington Sessions House, on Wednesday fined forty-three tradespeople for having in their possession illegal weights and measures. The fines varied from 5s. to £5, and, in the whole, amounted to £37 10s.

A THANKSGIVING service for the late abundant harvest was celebrated at St. Gabriel's Church, Pimlico. The church was very tastefully decorated with corn and fruit. The Right Rev. Dr. Kerfoot, Bishop of Pittsburg, United States, preached on the occasion.

THE Lords of the Admiralty have decided upon building at Pembroke another iron-clad ship of similar dimensions and tonnage to those of the two ships lately contracted for by Messrs. Napier. She is to be driven by twin screws, and is to have a nominal power of 800 horses.

A CORRESPONDENT, prompted by curiosity, recently answered an advertisement in the *Times* procuring degrees for sale, and received the following reply:—"Bush-lane, Cannon-street. Dear Sir, The degrees I am able to procure are those of D.D., B.D., M.A., Ph.D., LL.D., and M.D. Please to inform me which of these you desire and I will obtain it for you.—I remain, dear sir, yours truly,—M.A."

ON Sunday, Alice Miller, a young lady aged eight years, living with her mother, a widow, at 17, York-road, Lambeth, was burnt to death, through her clothes igniting as she leant over the fire to take a cup of tea from the hob. She was taken to Westminster Hospital and attended to by Mr. C. Winkworth, the house-surgeon, but unavailingly, as she died at 8 p.m. from the effects of the injuries she received.

SOME of the Spitalfields weavers are entomologists, with Epping Forest within a morning's walk to supply them with insects. Are there among them any competitors for the two prizes of five guineas each, offered by the Entomological Society, for essays "of sufficient merit, drawn up from personal observation, on the anatomy, economy, or habits of any insect or group of insects especially serviceable or obnoxious to mankind"? The 30th of November next is the limit of time within which the competing essays must be sent to the Secretary of the Society.

ON Saturday morning three of the performers at a music-hall in Holborn were on their way home, when they were attacked by three men, said to be Irish, who used fire-arms, and wounded one of the musicians, a bandsman of the 2nd Life Guards. The bullet entered the poor fellow's chest and passed through to his back, causing an injury which it is feared may prove mortal. The magistrate at Bow-street has taken the wounded man's deposition, and on Monday, John Groves, a reputed Fenian, charged at Bow-street with being a principal in the outrage, was remanded.

THE "lady swindler," the Hon. Mrs. Geraldine Meurice, appears to have favoured Messrs. Swan and Edgar with her patronage, and those gentlemen write to a contemporary to explain how it came to pass that they were not victimised by her. They adopted the simple precaution of asking for a London reference before they forwarded the goods to The Villa, Swanage, Dorset: and as they did not obtain one, the transaction came to an abrupt conclusion. The Hon. Mrs. Geraldine Meurice's orthography was so peculiar that Messrs. Swan and Edgar were astonished that any tradesman should have been taken in by that interesting member of the aristocracy.

SATURDAY being the eve of Michaelmas, the new Sheriffs, Messrs. Alderman Stone and W. McArthur, having entertained their friends at breakfast, were afterwards sworn in with the customary formalities at the Guildhall. Later in the day they presided at a common hall, at which Mr. Allen, the senior alderman below the chair, was elected as Lord Mayor for the ensuing year, and sundry resolutions were passed, one being a special vote of thanks to Lord Derby for having so promptly recognised the services of the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs during the past summer. The present Lord Mayor had a banquet at the Mansion House in the evening.

THE inattention of the contractors of the City to the proper cleansing of the streets has led the Commissioners of Sewers to take the work into their own hands. A general superintendent of the works has been appointed, and extensive wharfage at Paddington engaged. On Saturday morning the vehicles and the men, dressed in their new uniforms, passed in procession along the principal City streets from the Guildhall to Paddington. On Monday thirty-six boys commenced the special duty from Temple Bar to Aldgate Church, by sweeping the streets clean throughout the day. Sixty-men and four foremen have been engaged, the men at 20s. per week, and the foremen 28s.

WHILE Mr. Reardon, a grocer, of Church-lane, George-street, Bloomsbury, was closing his shop shortly after midnight on Saturday some person fired at him with a pistol. He happened to have stepped aside hastily for some reason and so escaped scatheless, but Mrs. Reardon, a beerhouse keeper in the same locality, who was making some purchases in Mr. Reardon's shop, was struck by the ball on the steel of her stays, it having passed through a thick shawl which she was wearing. She was not injured. A man in the custody of the police on the charge of having fired the shot has been remanded. It is supposed that the object of the outrage was to wound Mr. Reardon and then plunder the till.

ON Saturday an inquest was held in Cannon-street, on the body of Mr. John Campbell, aged 49 years. Deceased was given to drink, and on Tuesday he called loudly for his wife, but before she got to him she heard the report of a pistol. As she rushed into the room he caught hold of her, and they both fell on the floor. An examination showed that deceased had killed himself by discharging a pistol loaded with a stone behind the right ear. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while in a state of temporary insanity."—A second case of suicide was investigated at Roman-road, the deceased being a retired licensed victualler named Samuel Cecil, aged 47 years. Deceased suffered greatly from consumption, and on Tuesday morning he was found dead sitting in a large water tank, the water of which came up to his chin. Death resulted from the immersion. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while of unsound mind."

ON Friday night an inquest was held in Church-street, Mile-end New Town, on the body of John Murray, aged 46 years. Deceased had been ill and out of work for many weeks, and, with his wife, suffered much from poverty. He went into the work-house with great reluctance, and as he became worse protested that he would not die there. In opposition to the doctor's advice he left the workhouse on Tuesday, and died in a room in George-street the same night. The police and others gave the wife of the deceased a very bad character, and the deputy at the lodging-house said that the woman was drunk when her husband was dying. She annoyed him very much, and although he was dying he took up a shovel to try and defend himself. He struck her three times. After her husband died she remained up until the public-houses opened. Deceased died from inflammation of the lungs. The coroner told the jury that it would be useless for them to formally censure a wretch like the wife of the deceased. The jury returned a verdict of "Death from inflammation of the lungs."

PROVINCIAL.

THE 74th Highlanders have been transferred from Limerick to Dublin, in consequence of the late riot there between a portion of the regiment and the populace.—The local papers bear testimony to the quiet behaviour and orderly conduct of the 74th Highlanders during their stay in Limerick, and attribute the affray which arose between them and the lower order of the citizens, to the deliberate annoyances given to the men by the latter.

A LIFE-BOAT, which had been subscribed for by the past and present members of the Stockport Sunday School, was launched on the Edgeley Reservoir on Monday last. The boat, with her crew in her, was drawn to the water by six horses, a procession having been formed, conspicuous in which were the children of the school. The affair caused great excitement, and several thousand persons lined the banks of the reservoir to witness the proceedings. The presentation of the boat was made by Mr. Leigh, in the name of the scholars, to the National Life-boat Institution, and the gift was duly acknowledged on behalf of that society by Captain Ward, R.N., inspector of life-boats to that society.

A FARMER named Joseph Thompson, living at Elswick, in the Fylde of Lancashire, had a fearful encounter a few days ago with a bull. He was taking the animal for delivery to the Kirkham Railway Station, and when he had got about 500 yards on the road it became furious. Mr. Thompson just managed to clear a gate which crosses the road in time to be saved from the furious animal. The Rev. Mr. Armitage lent Mr. Thompson a bludgeon, and with this he beat back the bull at the gate. Afterwards the animal turned, and ran up the village. A son of Mr. Thompson met the bull with a pitchfork, and ran it into the bull's nose; and in this way the animal was held until further assistance came, when it was fastened behind a cart, and in that way led to Kirkham.

AN inquest has been held at Jersey on the body of Mr. T. C. E. Puez, 14, aged twenty-seven, a native of Madras, a student of the Middle Temple, London, reading for the bar. Deceased was staying in Jersey with a friend, and on the 16th inst. he went alone to Plemont and Gronez Point, to visit the caves in that part of the island. He obtained directions from a person in the locality, and was seen to wend his way in the direction pointed out. He was never afterwards seen alive, and his dead body was picked up on Tuesday on the beach. His coat was off, as were also his shoes and stockings. His watch and other articles were found upon him. It is supposed that the unfortunate gentleman, on entering one of the caves, had been overtaken by the tide, and was unable to effect his escape.

BABY FARMING.

MRS. JAGGER, of Wood-lane-grove, Tottenham, is a nursing mother of a kind to which we have often directed attention, with no particular success. She advertises for children to nurse, usually accompanied by an offer of apartments for any lady who desires to become a mother in perfect retirement. Her business is large; at present she owns the care of eight infants, and she believes she has had from forty to sixty within the last three years. With the parents of her charges Mrs. Jagger has little communication; her fees are forwarded by post-office order or in postage-stamps. The death-rate would seem to be high in Mrs. Jagger's household; and it happens that the coroner has opened an inquest on the third child which has died within a comparatively short period while in her care. In this instance the infant had been forwarded to Mrs. Jagger through a solicitor, who had seen and answered her advertisement. It was admitted by the solicitor's clerk to be the illegitimate child of "a young lady of wealth and position," who had threatened to commit suicide if her name were divulged. Of the father nothing is known. Medical evidence showed that the child was not naturally unhealthy, but it had been badly fed. The stomach was nearly empty, and there was no trace of fat on the body.

Now we do not suggest that in this case there was any foul play with the poor child, nor do we care to inquire what was the meaning of the convulsions into which Mrs. Jagger was thrown by the coroner's mysterious question as to whether "she had any children upstairs who were never seen." But it may not be improper to point out that the system of farming out children in this way is one which, if practised by persons less humane than Mrs. Jagger, might easily become downright wicked. The parents of such children are not usually sorry to be rid—in a natural way—of the evidence of their shame. Death in such a case is often a "happy release" indeed; and then what is to be done with babies who are abandoned by their friends altogether, and left on nurses' hands? And yet that the "care" of illegitimate children has become a regular trade cannot be a secret to any one who reads the advertisement pages of certain journals. It is impossible to misunderstand the meaning of such advertisements as the following, which have appeared—as many as four or five of them in a single impression—in the *Daily Telegraph* within the last few weeks:—

"A Widow has furnished apartments to let, for a person during confinement, or would take the charge of one or two children.—Address, Mrs. R.—, &c."

"Apartments for a Lady, strictly private, ready for immediate occupation. Every comfort and careful nursing, on very moderate terms. Baby linen provided.—By letter, E.P., Post-office, &c."

How this monstrous system can be arrested is a question demanding earnest consideration. One thing, at any rate, can admit of no dispute—that a heavy responsibility rests on those journals which lend themselves to the promotion of such a trade.

The *Daily Telegraph* had a pathetic article on the Jagger case, deploring the prevalence of sin and the difficulty of dealing with it. It said:—

"Each vice of society has its parasites and hangers on, just as flies and gnats settle upon every sore of a sick animal. In all large communities, indeed, the industries of the devil are organized as completely and ingeniously as the industries of honesty. The brokers and tradesmen of vice do their function thoroughly too, and often work hard to make money, every coin of which would be unbearable if gold had any odour. . . . There is no particular use in moralizing about it; the sin breeds the nuisance as naturally as maggots come upon a carcass. There must, perhaps, be such persons, though it is a puzzling and painful admission to make, much like an apology for vermin drawn from their forest uses; but demand and supply are not attendants of Diana in heaven any more faithfully than of Iteate in hell. The best thing is to recognize the fact boldly—to have it out into the light now and then, and not go on talking as if Venice were the only place where lago's words could bring the fire of shame and terror into many a fair cheek."

And then the *Telegraph* went on to warn the "unhappy persons" who, having read the tempting advertisement in its columns, confide the secret of their shame to the baby-farmers, of the peril they run. "To escape one ill they incur another, in the form of a menace which hangs over them eternally. They are at the mercy of those whose very profession is a scandal, and whose sense of honour is not likely, therefore, to be strong. . . . Better surely tell all, and abide the penance of the fault, than live above a loaded mine, at the mercy of a match." This eloquent warning is, no doubt, very just and necessary, but would it not be a simpler and more effectual way of stopping the evil to suppress the advertisements? It happens that the *Telegraph* has published scores of such advertisements; long ago we appealed to the press to discontinue them, without effect; but we may hope that the very laudable article in the *Telegraph* is an earnest that it will publish no more advertisements of that kind.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

A LETTER from Garibaldi has been published, in which the General declares that he accepted the offer of liberty to proceed to Caprera without agreeing to any conditions.

THE Correctional Tribunal of Berlin has just condemned M. Dohn, editor of the *Kladderadatsch*, to 15 days' imprisonment, for having said that 25 statues of saints will be sent from Rome to the Universal Exhibition. The Tribunal interprets that phrase as an attack on the Catholic Church.

A DEMONSTRATION took place on Friday at Turin to present a petition to the Prefect, demanding the release of Garibaldi and Rome as the capital of Italy. The Prefect received the petition, and replied that he would forward it to the Ministry, whereupon the demonstration broke up.

THE Grand Vizier has proceeded to Crete as Commissioner Plenipotentiary from the Porte to inquire into the real causes of the discontent of the inhabitants, and to elaborate a new organisation for the future administration of the island on liberal principles.

GENERAL GARIBALDI, at his own desire, has been sent to Caprera by the Italian Government. It is thought that the Ministry will convene a special session of Parliament to indemnify them for the course they have taken in connection with the Garibaldian project. The King returned to Florence on Saturday. No further demonstrations of any consequence had taken place.

AN American correspondent of the *Times* says that no attempt will be made to try Surratt again until the jury laws of the district of Columbia are so altered by Congress as to provide that negroes shall serve as jurors. No white jury in the district will ever convict him, but it is thought that a negro jury may be induced to do so.

THE tallow tree of China has been transplanted in the Punjab with great success. Dr. Jameson has prepared hundredweights of grease from it, and has forwarded on trial a portion of it to the Punjab Railway, to have its qualities tested as a lubricant. The grease thus obtained, it is said, forms an excellent tallow, burning with a clear, brilliant, and white light, emitting no unpleasant odour or smoke.

It appears pretty certain that the Paris Exhibition will pay. The receipts from the 1st of April to the 10th September, are estimated at 7½ millions of francs. Therefore, during the period which the Exhibition has still to remain open, a million and a half of francs must be received in order to attain the sum of nine millions required to cover the expenditure. That this result will be obtained is not improbable.

THE belief, entertained by some naturalists, that living specimens of the gigantic Epiornis exist in Madagascar has been disproved, according to M. Grandidier, who has lately communicated a paper on the subject to the Academy of Sciences. Although several of the enormous eggs of this bird with fragments of its bones have been found, showing that it was much more common than was generally supposed, no evidence during recent extensive explorations in Madagascar has been gathered to at all admit of a hope that the bird will ever be found alive on the island.

A TERRIBLE calamity has befallen the village of Lozzo, in the Alps of the Tyrol. A week back a fire broke out in the main street of that town, and the houses, built of wood, lent fuel to the flames. In the space of three hours the greater part of the village was reduced to ruins—the parish church and bell-tower, and the communal hall being among the buildings burnt down. An elderly couple and a young woman fell victims to the fire. A hundred and sixty houses have been destroyed, and 130 families deprived of the means of shelter. The loss of property is estimated at 1,500,000fr.

THERE is very little political news from Paris. Several of the papers state that the Emperor will return from Biarritz earlier than was expected, a proceeding to which a political meaning is sure to be attached. The death of the celebrated Dr. Louis Vétin is announced. His life was a most varied but successful one. He was for some years the manager of the French Opera, which he conducted with great skill. He afterwards became the editor of the *Constitutionnel*, and after 1848 devoted himself to the service of the President of the Republic, and paved the way for the restoration of the Empire under Napoleon III.

MR. JOSEPH STURGE questions the accuracy of a statement which has been made in the *Times* that the English graves in the Crimea are neglected. He says:—"When travelling in the Crimea in the month of November last, I visited a large number of these interesting spots, and they appeared to be, without exception, well looked after, and in a condition which reflects credit on the care of the resident custodian, and on the supervision of the Vice-Consul at Theodosia. Among the numerous tombstones in the enclosure on Cathcart's-hill I did not see one which was defaced or damaged."

AN extraordinary tragedy has just taken place at Jonaignes, France. A young woman named Arsene Grizet had been seduced by a farm servant, named Robin, of the same village, who, however, resolved to repair his fault, and meeting her brother at a fête in the neighbourhood asked her in marriage. This was the first intimation the last-named had received of his sister's fault. He returned home during the night, took a gun, and ordered her to get up and follow him, saying that he meant to kill her and himself after. The father endeavoured to calm the son, but the latter pointed the gun at him and compelled him to retire. The young woman, overcome with terror at the menaces of her brother, followed him to a distance from the house, when he discharged the gun into her breast, killing her on the spot, and then blew out his own brains.

A STRANGE act of barbarism, by way of flattery to the Czar, has recently been committed at Grodno. By order of the local authorities, and in the presence of crowds of men of various faiths, the five wooden statues of "Catholic Saints," which for above two centuries had graced the summit of the Carmelite Church, were cast down to the ground. Two were broken into fragments; those of the Virgin, Mary Magdalene and St. John were less injured. But the whole were collected and publicly burnt. The St. Petersburg papers seem hardly to know what to make of this method taken by the Grodno notables to show their sympathy with the Imperial head of the Russo-Greek Church in his quarrel with Rome. It is added, with a touch of perceptible satire, that the labourers employed to do the work of destruction were Jews, and that the chief of the Grodno police was, of course, a Tartar.

AMERICAN ADVERTISEMENTS.—If the Americans cannot beat us in the vileness, they can in the neatness of advertisements relating to delicate subjects. The *Round Table* has this enticing notice:—"Every lady has the management of her own form within her power. Mme. Jumel's Mammorial Balm and Patent Elevator develops the bust physiologically. Depot, —, or —, New York. Send for treatise. Sold by first-class druggists and furnishing stores everywhere." The idea of applying "at furnishing stores," as if the matter were a mere question of upholstery, is particularly happy.

THE *Cork Examiner* says that the supposed Fenian McCarthy was frustrated in his recent attempt to escape from Fermoy Gaol by the daughter of the bridewell keeper, who alarmed the officials before the prisoner could execute his design. This circumstance appears to have excited popular feeling against the girl, who was subsequently assailed on her way to chapel with unpleasant demonstrations and expressions of abuse. At the Fermoy Petty Sessions several women were charged with having taken part in the public manifestations against the young woman, and were dismissed with a caution.

DIPSOMANIACS.

SOME months have passed since, in the pages of a contemporary, appeared a severe denunciation of the habits of intemperance into which a large number of the women of the great American cities had allowed themselves to fall. The information upon which it was founded was derived from authentic American sources; and, however much it is to be deplored, the statements have not been contradicted.

The practice of drinking intoxicating liquids to excess appears, however, by no means to be confined to the women of the middle and upper classes of American society. Among ourselves, also, it has obtained a footing; and that not in isolated cases only, which may be lamented over, and hidden, if possible, among the most terrible of the skeletons of which every family possesses some. It is no unfounded statement, but one that, we fear, can be borne out only too fully by fact, that among the women of the middle and upper classes of English society habits of intoxication are by no means so uncommon as they ought to be. Worse still, it is said upon good authority that this terrible vice is on the increase, and that the instances are neither few nor far to seek in which women are found suffering from its effects and succumbing to its frightful influence.

The evil is none the less real in that the habits of intoxication are cultivated secretly. There is still sufficient sense of the shame and degradation attending it to make women desire to hide the practice of this vice; but doctors and nurses, and the families of these drunkards, are only too painfully conscious of the real cause of the singular "nervous" attacks to which some women are liable.

"What do such women drink?" we have asked, and the answer was, "Everything but water." That is to say, upon more extended inquiry, we found that the "ladies" who intoxicate themselves drink not merely wine, beer, brandy, but laudanum, chloric ether, eau de Cologne, lavender water, various scents—anything, in fact, that has the power of satisfying their cravings. We do not know by what names of double meaning intoxicating drinks are obtained—whether the items of some dressmakers' bills, if examined, would be found to include brandy as "trimmings" (which is said to happen in New York)—but we are certain that such a passion as this, fostered and indulged, does not stop to consider whether or not the means by which it is gratified are altogether creditable.

It may, perhaps, be said that this is a subject which, in such a journal as the *Queen*, ought to have been avoided. But it is precisely because the *Queen* is a paper intended for the special perusal of women that we have mentioned it. An evil faced and openly considered is one which is not half so dangerous as that whose existence we hide and endeavour to ignore. Besides, this matter is one which can no longer be left in silence. The possible reclamation of women who are the slaves of this most degrading vice has become a special pursuit—a curative process, whose hospitals are the subjects of special advertisements. We read in one column of the *Times* of two of these: one in which "dipsomaniacs" are treated; the other, a home in which "ladies are received who are requiring assistance to overcome habits of intemperance." In the *Scotsman* we see the advertisement of an institution for the treatment of "inebriates (ladies only)," and we are assured that "it is in full operation." The reclamation of drunkards is so difficult a matter, the temptation to indulgence one of such frequent recurrence, that we should imagine those institutions to be successful in but few cases. But the need for them must have been very generally expressed before they were established, and it must be considerable to enable them to continue in active work.

An extract from another journal went the round of the papers some weeks ago, attributing the undoubted spread of habits of intoxication amongst women of the upper and middle classes to the fact that, in the medical practice of the present time, large quantities of wine and brandy are in some cases ordered. It was said that, when these things were taken medicinally, the desire for them continued after the need for the stimulus afforded by them had passed away. It may be that in some cases this is true; but the supposition thus put forward will not account for all that exists of this most pernicious habit. A much more effective cause is that which we have heard assigned in various cases—namely, the want of occupation and definite interest. The working man or woman, whose life is one dull monotony of toil, is said to seek in the drinking of beer and gin the pleasurable excitement of which all human creatures long to have a little in their lives. The woman whose position raises her above the need of daily labour with her hands, and who has no absorbing interest created for her, finds life sometimes very vapid, and, like her poorer sister, takes refuge in the stimulus of strong drinks—a resource against dullness which leads to the most miserable of consequences. We have heard the loneliness of many women urged as an excuse for their having fallen into habits of intoxication; in one or two cases even it has been pathetically put, "She had no children, and her husband was not very kind to her." But, however much we may lament the circumstances which led to the deplorable results as we see them, we are yet compelled to grieve still more over the weakness which has permitted these erring sisters to yield to the temptation.

We excuse poor women who take to drinking, in saying of them that they know no better; but we expect women of higher position to have more resources upon which to fall back when the weariness of life presses heavily on them. We suspect, however, that the superficial and showy accomplishments which formed the staple of the so-called education of the majority of our young women, form but a broken reed to lean upon, when they are called to afford support in times of weakness, or to furnish objects worthy of interest when their possessor is thrown upon her own resources. Men who are occupied all day in business have little idea of the lonely hours which are often passed at home by women whose sole occupations are gossip, fancy needlework, and some practice of music. We would urge upon our readers the need of putting before themselves and all over whom they have any influence or control, the vast importance of providing themselves with some pursuits higher than these, and more worthy the attention of rational creatures.

The evil we have spoken of is one of vast importance. Habits of intemperance are so disgusting in themselves, and so degrading in the persons who are subject to them, that anything which can check them, or constitute an influence that may counterbalance their formation, is to be encouraged. A woman's influence for good is something which all women should be proud to exercise; but a woman who is drunken, an "inebriate," though she be a "lady," unsexes herself, loses all her power of doing good, increases, in proportion as her position in society is an elevated one, the force of her evil example, and becomes, in short, an instrument of incalculable mischief.—*Queen*.

EPILEPSY OR FITS.—A sure cure for this distressing complaint is now made known in a Treatise (of 48 pages) on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. Phelps Brown. The prescription was discovered by him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it for Fits, never having failed in a single case. The ingredients may be obtained from any chemist. Sent free to all on receipt of their name and address, by Dr. O. Phelps Brown, No. 2, King-street, Covent Garden, London. —[ADVT.]

DUMAS AND BONAPARTE.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS is now publishing a series of novels, in which are embodied the first political adventures of General Bonaparte, and which are as interesting as the most brilliant inventions of this most inexhaustible romancer. One of his reviewers regrets that in following, step by step, the rising fortunes of the poor lieutenant, who in a few years became emperor of a vast empire, Dumas' witty pen had not been inspired by some of the private documents of Bonaparte's intimate home life which have escaped most of his historians. It would have been curious to see arise in his romantic composition a Bonaparte, ardent, impetuous, and in love, almost ready to sacrifice the high destinies which he seemed vaguely to foresee, to the sincere and deep passion which filled his heart, as, later, he sacrificed that same affection to his ambition. This bright and gentle side to his character would be new, little in conformity with the traditions of history, and yet fully justified by authentic proofs. A letter of Bonaparte's was bought at a sale some little time ago for a thousand francs, a letter full of affection and tender anxiety. General Bonaparte was with the Italian army at Tortona, and knew that his wife lay very ill in Paris. He writes to Joseph, his favourite brother: "After my Josephine, you are the only one I love; re-assure me, tell me the truth. You know how passionate, how ardent my affection is; you know that I had never loved, that Josephine is the first and only woman I adore; her illness drives me to despair. If she is better and can bear the journey, arrange for her to come. I am horribly eager for her; I long to see her, to press her to my heart; I love her madly, and cannot live away from her. If she were to die, I should have nothing left to do on earth. Oh, *mon ami*, see that my messenger remains but six hours in Paris, and then returns to bring me life and hope. Adieu, *mon ami*, thou wilt be happy; as to me, I am destined by nature to have nothing brilliant but appearances."

LINCOLN'S INN.

THIS famous old seat of law derives its name from Henry Lacey, Earl of Lincoln, whose palace stood on the site of the present buildings. The ground passed into his hands by virtue of a grant from King Edward I., having previously belonged to an establishment of Black Friars. The Earl of Lincoln assigned the ground formerly occupied by these friars, and his own mansion, Chichester House, to certain professors of the law, who adding to the space thus obtained the greater part of that belonging to the see of Chichester, built thereon an inn of court for the study of the law of England.

In the old Hall of Lincoln's Inn are the two interiors shown in our illustration. The principal kitchen and its immediate dependencies occupy nearly the whole of the space beneath the great hall, and here is the enormous fire-place here shown. The other is the Elizabethan fire-place, of carved stone, in the drawing-room.

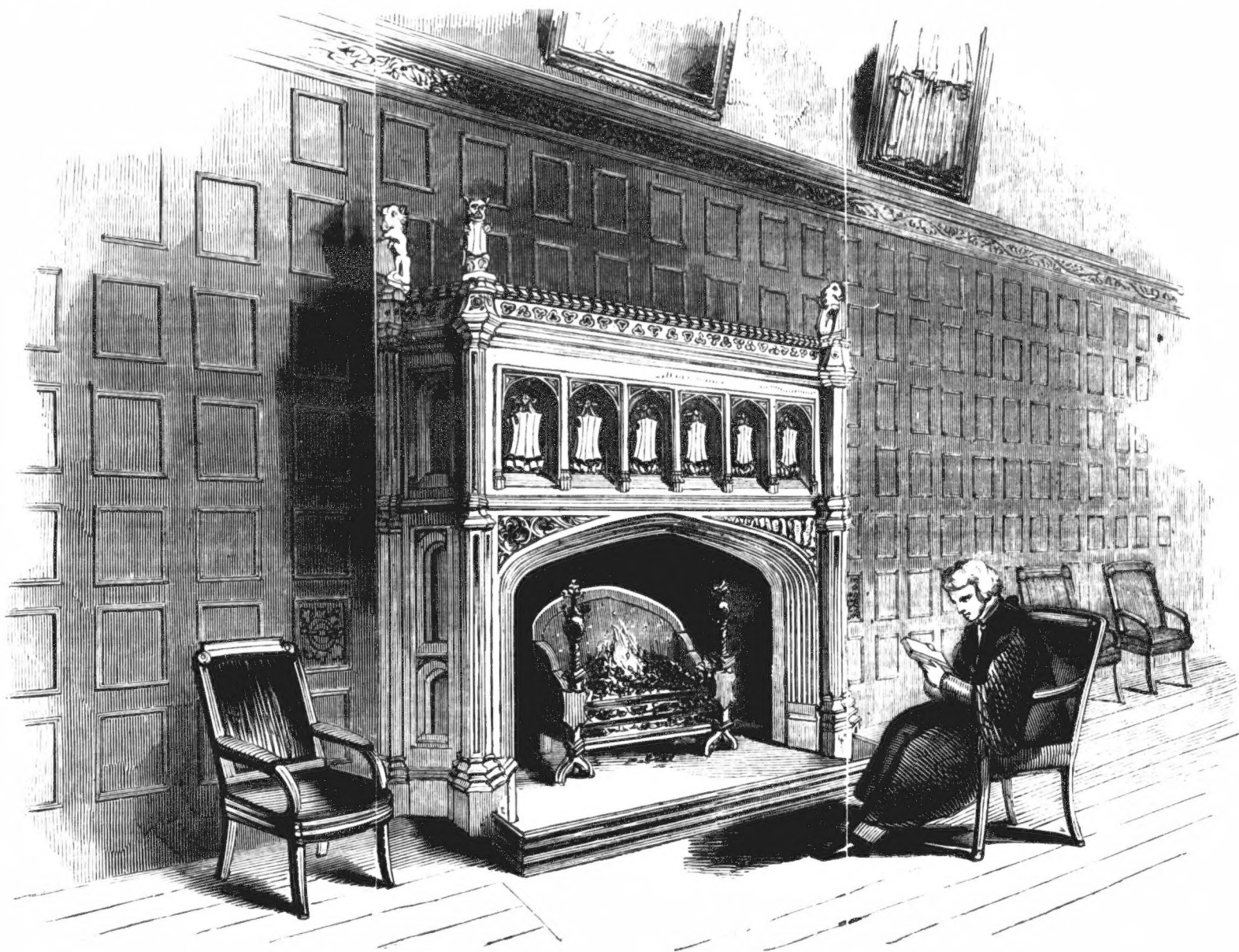
KICKING AGAINST THE PRICKS.

THE honourable member for Dartmouth will not take the punishment administered to him by his brother magistrates in a chastened and contrite spirit; he will kick against the pricks. Having had to pay £5 for an assault upon a man whom he admits he only "suspected" of poaching, Mr. Hardy seems determined to take his money's worth out in letter writing. First, he writes to the *Times* to announce that, although he may have transgressed the letter of the law in acting as he did, he is nevertheless so convinced that he is morally right that he means to repeat his offence. And then he writes to the *Staffordshire Advertiser* to give his version of the assault for which he was fined, in which he admits that he acted on suspicion only, and that he threw a gun which he had no right to touch into a pond, and concludes his letter thus:—

"Like all reformers of abuses I must expect opposition, trespassing, to use a mild term, being one of the 'pleasant vices' of the

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH OUR SEWAGE?

WHAT is to be done with the sewage of our inland and seaside towns? The question has got into the hands of the engineers and chemists, and what with the advocates of rival schemes for the disposal of the obnoxious material, and the distressingly various opinions of scientific men about its real value, there is little hope of a satisfactory decision being speedily arrived at. The Rivers Commission are very strong partisans of the principle of sewage irrigation. Another mode of disposal, originated by a clergyman, finds considerable support. But while these, and it may be other, systems are being fought by their respective champions, many places are fast getting into the condition of the patient who died while his physicians were wrangling about the nature of his disease. The *Lancet* is probably right in declaring that the pounds, shillings, and pence side of the drainage question has hitherto occupied undue attention, and refers to the proceedings of the Sewage Congress, held last autumn at Leamington, in illustration of the difficulties involved in any attempt to deal with sewage from what is called the "economical" point of view. The advocates of the "dry earth" system contended, on the one hand, that the dilution of sewage destroys, or at any rate reduces to a minimum, its value for agricultural purposes; while those who pinned their faith to the irrigation system were confident that their plan was financially unassailable, but that the rival scheme could not possibly pay. On one point, however, both sides were unanimous—namely, that the practice of pouring sewage into rivers ought to be prevented; and it really seems that the whole question will have to be taken seriously in hand on the broad ground of its relation to the public health alone. The fact that towns which a few years ago, and under the advice of eminent engineers, went to great expense in carrying out elaborate drainage



THE ELIZABETHAN CHAMBER IN THE HALL OF LINCOLN'S INN.

ORDERS IN FRANCE.

THE number of orders given there form a butt against which the flings and darts of sarcasm are left fly abundantly—except, I suppose, by those who win and wear the ribbons. Wicked things are allowed to be repeated when they are said by a people of themselves, so I can conscientiously give you the last new definition given here of this decoration question. "Do you know," asks a Parisian, "the kind of mirror used for catching larks? It is composed of little bits of looking-glass, arranged so as to reflect the sunlight; it is turned rapidly on a pivot, and the larks, attracted by the flashes, fly in crowds around it. With some slight modifications this instrument is now applied to the chase of men. The modifications are simple and economical; the pieces of glass have been replaced by pieces of ribbon of all colours—the red, however, are the most attractive—and the apparatus is found perfect. From the four corners of France a flight of game has alighted upon Paris, brought by the shining appearance of the ribbons called *orders*. Buffon says that it is not coquetry, as was at first imagined, that precipitates the birds on the mirror, but simply thirst. He says the larks take their flashing surfaces for shining water, and they fly thither to drink. The great naturalist is no longer here to explain why it is that men throw themselves, dazzled and fascinated, on the ribbons; but it is pretty nearly certain that it is not from thirst."

This illustration is superb; but the crowning *mot* is from M. Cousin who confessed that a foreigner said to him the other day: "By the ardour they put into everything—into the battle they fight, and the triumphant songs they sing after it—Frenchmen always seemed to me to realise one of their emblems: the cock, with his courage and his vanity. But the last few years I have perceived that the cock likes to be a Frenchman in his battle-habit."

neighbourhood, both master and man indulging in it, as rattening and brick-spilling are the besetting sins of Sheffield and Manchester, and I wish to set my face against it.—Yours, &c.,

JOHN HARDY.

"Dunstable Hall, Burton-on-Trent, Sept. 19."

Surely this is very hard on Mr. Gathorne Hardy who, in his capacity of Home Secretary, will probably be called upon to erase his brother's name from the commission of the peace. A magistrate who thus openly and deliberately sets the law of the land at defiance can scarcely be permitted to administer it to his neighbours. In a real poaching case Mr. John Hardy would be too tremendous on the bench.

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which, as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii, page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

works, now find that their sewage is either poisoning their water supply, or that it is being brought back by tidal flow, or that its distribution on adjacent land has generated malaria, is certainly a most unwelcome revelation. What about the gigantic scheme which culminates at Barking and Crossness? At present we are rather triumphant, but then the works are not yet complete, and it is within the limits of possibility that some day it may be found necessary to spend huge sums in undoing what we are now paying heavily to accomplish.

ORIGIN OF THE FLOATING ICEBERGS IN THE ATLANTIC.—The valleys of Greenland are all filled with glaciers, of which some have an enormous extent. They are always in motion, gliding downward like rivers of nearly solid matter, which have their outlet in the sea, only their motion is exceedingly slow, not exceeding about 100ft. for the whole summer season. The lower extremities of these glaciers, reaching the ocean, are buoyed up by the deep water, and then are broken off from the rest of the mass, when they slowly drift away to the south. They sometimes have an extent of several miles, and are really mountains of ice—icebergs—of which about seven-eighths is in the water, and less than one-eighth exposed above the surface. These floating ice mountains often carry enormous blocks of rock, torn from the mountain side along which they have moved, and drop these rocks when and where the iceberg is finally lost. In this way geologists explain how boulders and erratic rocks happen to be found where there are no similar formations—namely, by icebergs, at a time before the present surface of the continents were upheaved from the depths of the ocean. It is known that this is one of Agassiz's favourite theories. He supposes that the whole earth was covered with glaciers.

THE STORY OF THE BANDA BOOTY.

THE *Standard* reviews the transactions connected with the Banda and Kirwee prize money. When, after Narrain Rao's formal trial and conviction for treason, his property became forfeited to the Crown, it was by the interposition of Lord Ellenborough in the House of Lords, and Colonel Dunne in the House of Commons, declared by Lord Palmerston's Government to be booty of war. The exclusive right of General Whitlock's force to the entire sum was disputed. A Committee of the House of Commons on army prizes, reported strongly in favour of actual captors alone receiving prize money, and of limiting to the narrowest possible extent the doctrine of constructive capture. But it was only on the 27th of May, 1864—eight years after the capture—when Sir Stafford Northcote, moving in Parliament an address to the Crown on the subject, carried evidently with him the sympathies of a large majority of the House, that Lord Palmerston reluctantly consented to allow the disputed question to be referred to the Court of Admiralty for decision. And then two years elapsed in settling the pleadings in the cause. Seventeen firms of solicitors and thirty-seven counsel were engaged, including the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, the Queen's Advocate, and the leading Queen's counsel. The arguments before Dr. Lushington lasted for twenty-six days, and it was not till the 30th of June that he delivered his judgment. Admitting Lord Clyde's claim as commander-in-chief in the field, he excluded all other forces than General Whitlock's own; but the law costs deducted from the booty amount to no less than sixty thousand pounds. Sixteen months after that decision a portion of the money is about to be distributed to a portion of the troops engaged. But during these ten years since the taking of the prize, what has been the feeling on the subject among the men, and what the result of such shameful delay upon the recruiting for the army? What, too, must be the feelings of those survivors of the squadron of native irregular cavalry which lost thirty out of a hundred men

A TESTIMONIAL FOR TUPPER.

Mr. TUPPER is to have a testimonial. Certain enthusiastic admirers of his genius are resolved that his "services to literature and religion" shall no longer go unacknowledged by an ungrateful generation; and they are calling upon "his friends, both in America and in the colonies, no less than in the British Isles," to join in presenting him with a token of their veneration. That the believers in Tupperianism will at once respond to the appeal is of course not to be doubted. What "religion and literature" would have come to, were it not for the Tupper who has been raised up for their support, is well known to us all. The only question is as to the form the testimonial shall assume. Its promoters confess that they have not yet made up their minds as to this important point; and no doubt they are therefore open to suggestions. A statue would probably be the correct thing. At any rate, one to whom civilization and Christianity owe so much deserves something very different from the customary teapot. If, however, the coming subscriptions are not sufficient for the embodying of his lineaments in bronze, stone, or brass, there will remain that modest manifestation of the world's applause, and some may even think it appropriate. A silver tea-urn, solid, capacious, freely flowing, would be at once symbolical and not inordinately expensive.

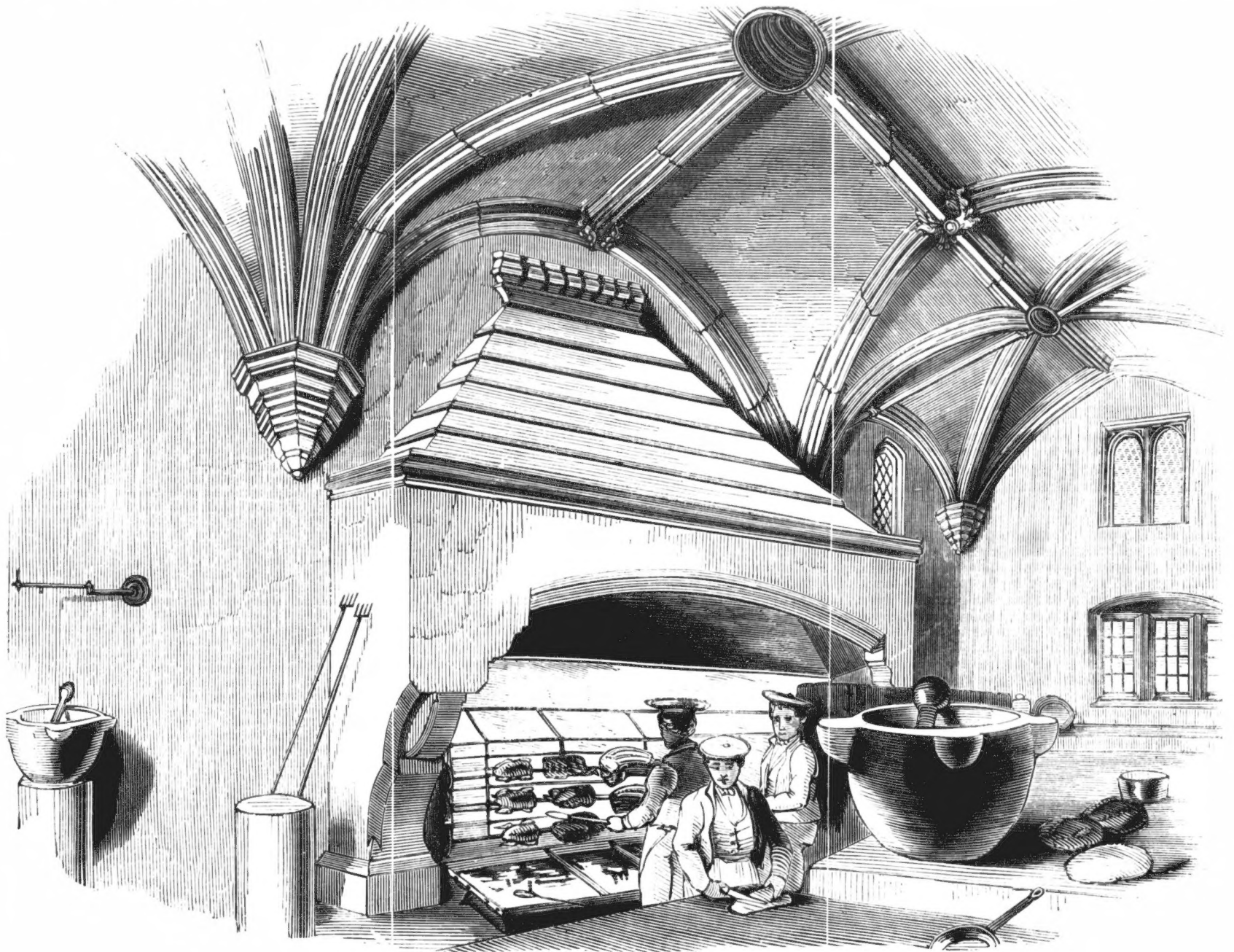
OUR OLD CLOTHES.

THERE are several kinds of material known in the trade as union fabrics—such as alpaca, coburgs, balzarines, &c.—that is, cloth made out of cotton-warp and woollen-weft. For years these materials could not be re-made up, as the one spoilt the other; latterly, however, they have been subjected to steam at a very high temperature, sufficient to destroy or rather char the wool, but leaving the cotton untouched and fit for the purposes of the paper-maker. The wool, thus charred, is termed the ultimate of ammonia, and

A WOMAN'S VIEW OF FIGHTING.

THE greatest success of the Geneva Congress is said to have been obtained by a lady, M^{me}. Stayer, whose literary name is Fanny Lewald. The following ingenious set of articles were read on her behalf by M. Vogt, and were greeted with applause:—

- "1. To decide a difference by the fists or by the stick is by common consent an unworthy and ignoble proceeding.
- "2. That which is unworthy and ignoble for one man must be unworthy and ignoble for a hundred, a thousand, ten thousand, or a hundred thousand.
- "3. If it be admitted that it is unworthy and ignoble to decide one's own quarrels by pugilism, it must be worse to fight under the orders of a third party, and for his benefit, and to kill men who never did you any harm.
- "4. Two men who fight in the street are blamed by all reasonable and civilised people, and it never occurs to anybody to glorify the conqueror.
- "5. Why should we glorify the conqueror in a combat fought by hundreds of thousands of men for an object which, if attained, is scarcely ever of any advantage to them?
- "6. When two men come to blows in the street, it never comes into their heads to invoke the aid of the Deity, or to suppose that God takes a special interest in the issue of their fight. The same may be said of a fight of ten men on a side.
- "7. If two men who fight dared to talk of the God of pugilists, and call on him to help them in their unreasonable and disgraceful scuffle, they would justly be set down as fools and blasphemers.
- "8. And in like manner ten or twenty men who should fight in the street and appeal to the God of pugilism, would be called fools and blasphemers.
- "9. What, then, is the exact number of combatants requisite to justify the invocation to take a side in the fight of that God whom you call the God of love?



FIRE-PLACE IN THE KITCHEN OF THE GREAT HALL, LINCOLN'S INN.

in a charge on the rebel guns at Banda, and who gave up into the common fund, as did every soul in the force, whatever they had individually taken at that place, when they were reminded in a general order that it would only be robbing their comrades to retain their prize to themselves? Such wrongful delays as this are dangerous to an ex-novo little dreamt of by authorities in office; and tend to change our system of war, by which a captured city is no longer at the mercy of the troops, into a system of wholesale pillage and robbery.

NETTLES.—Sow and plant nettles, says Mr. Xavier Garenne, and all the *landes* in the south and the wastes in other parts of France will be converted into green and profitable fields. He wonders that the world is so slow to learn the great economic value of this robust plant, which will grow everywhere. Raise nettles, and in the young tops thereof you will have a delicious and early vegetable for your dinner-table, and abundance of early green food for your cattle. The milk of cows is improved by a diet of nettles, and the beef of cattle fed on nettles is superior to all other. Nettles, too, are of remarkable efficacy in restoring broken-down horses to vigour. And in commerce their value is great; for they can be treated as hemp, and spun into lines and ropes, and woven into cloth. France has grand schemes of planting in contemplation, and it may be that the long-neglected *Urtica* will be taken into favour.

possesses very valuable properties as a fertiliser. The dust of wool is employed to make flock-paper, and other waste from the shoddy-making process is used to stuff mattresses. An old cotton material, and linen also when it is worn to rags, becomes the property of the paper-maker. The value of clothes by no means ceases, as we have shown, when they become old. The amount of wool re-introduced by the manufactures mentioned is equal to one-third of the consumption of the country. What would have become of the lower classes of our teeming population without this institution of "shoddy" it is difficult to guess. When Mr. Ferrand denounced this manufacture, amid the cheers of the retrograde party in the House, and when he denounced the manufacturers, Mr. Cobden among the number, as little better than swindlers or adulterators, he was really endeavouring to create a prejudice for political ends against one of the most ingenious processes of the age, and one which has given every poor man a new coat at a price at which, under other circumstances, he could not have purchased a second-hand one.—*Cassell's Magazine*.

THE Right Hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer has signified to the Lord Provost of Edinburgh his willingness to accept the honour of the freedom of the city. We understand that the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on his approaching visit to Edinburgh, will be accompanied by Mrs. Disraeli, and will be the guest of Mr. Dundas, of Arnisdon.

"10. Do you really believe that the number and quantity can make any impression upon God—upon a Being whose essence is infinite? Do you not, therefore, think that to talk of a God of battles is just as blasphemous as to talk of a God of pugilists?"

A NEW ARTICLE OF COMMERCE.—A new and very important article of commerce has been lately introduced into America, called "New Grass Sponge." It is found in almost exhaustless quantities among the coral reefs of the Bahamas and coasts of Mexico and Florida. The sponge is washed and freed from grit, passed between india-rubber rollers saturated with glycerine, and then seasoned in ovens. After undergoing this treatment it is fit for use. The purposes to which it can be applied are very various; but it is especially adapted for stuffing beds, sofas, chairs, &c. One pound of this sponge is equal, for these purposes, to one and a half pound of hair. Several ships are now employed in carrying large cargoes of this material to New York.

JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES (Patent), price 1s. 6d. each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours if supplied with water and fuel. Sent carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 21 stamps.—TAYLOR BROTHERS, 21, Norfolk-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1856. —[ADVT.]

THEATRES.

COVENT GARDEN.—Covent Garden Concerts — (At Eight).
Under the direction of Mr. John Russell.
DRURY LANE.—Faust—The Miller and His Men. Seven.
HAYMARKET.—Romeo and Juliet.—To Paris and Back for Five Pounds.—Shocking Events. Seven.
LYCEUM.—The Mistress of the Mill.—(At Eight) The Lady of Lyons. Seven.
PRINCESS'S.—Poor Pillicoddy — (At a Quarter-past Eight) Arrah-na-Pogue—Number One Round the Corner. Seven.
STRAND.—Our Domestic—The Latest Edition of Kenilworth—Daf as a Post. Seven.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—Caste—Sarah's Young Man. Half-past Seven.
NEW ROYALTY.—Meg's Diversion.—(At Half-past Nine) The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan—Mrs. White. Half-past Seven.
HOLBORN THEATRE ROYAL.—Dandelion's Dodges.—(At Seven) For Love. Eight.
SAUL'S WELLS.—Azazel, the Prodigal—The King's Musketeer.
NEW SURREY.—Nobody's Child.—(At Eight). A Cure for the Fidgets. Seven.
ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—Horsemanship and Scenes in the Arena. Eight.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—PAYMENT REQUIRED.

Crystal Palace, Sydenham; Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; Gallery of Illustration, Regent-street; Royal Academy; British Institution; Society of British Artists; Water Colour Societies; Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street; Thames Tunnel; Tus-saud's Waxwork, Baker-street Bazaar; Zoological Gardens.

3.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

The Illustrated Weekly News.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1867.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SWORN TORMENTORS.

In days gone by, when the Tower of London was an institution, and racks, thumb-screws, and other inventions of devilish ingenuity were things with which the recalcitrant among Her Majesty's lieges became intimately acquainted, there was a personage of some importance who was known to the disaffected as the Sworn Tormentor. To this individual's lot it fell to see that the requisite number of turns was given to the rollers of the rack by his assistants, and he was supposed to be able to tell to a groan how much torture the prisoner under punishment could endure. When cases of gross cruelty come under our notice, we sometimes think what a pity it is that this office has been abolished or rather fallen into abeyance before the progress of civilisation. What wonderful sworn tormentors some of the wife-beaters, horse-whippers, and dog-torturers would make! How they would gloat over the dripping blood and the quivering flesh! How they would pile the faggots around the stake, and gleefully watch the writhing body and the contorted countenance. With what fierce joy would they crack the bones, dislocate the joints, and maybe the limbs of their passive and helpless victims! But however degenerate the age may be, the race of sworn tormentors has not passed away. Occasionally one of the good old sort crops up as if to shock us from our propriety. Sometimes it is a wretch who knocks out the eye of a horse with a red-hot poker. To-day we are startled by a case of ingenious cruelty at the Cattle-market; to-morrow we are disgusted by the news of a little live cat skinned in Westminster. The latest tit-bit of this kind of intelligence comes to us from the country. It is a pity that some enterprising individual does not start a paper to chronicle the doings of the tormentors. The "Torturer's Journal" alone could do justice to such cases. The Rev. W. Harley, rector of Turweston, Bucks, has just graduated in the school of cruelty, and will obtain honours if he only persists in the course he has selected. An unfortunate little member of the canine species, belonging to a man named Durham, steward to Mr. Stratton, of Turweston, visited the premises of the Rev. Mr. Harley, the rector of Turweston, often than was agreeable to that humane and holy gentleman. So the rector, assisted by his servant, caught the poor brute, nuzzled its head and fore-quarters in a bar, and then sent for some turpentine, with which they washed the root of the animal's tail in a manner, according to Mr. Broad, a member of the Council of the Veterinary College, calculated to inflict intense pain. The dog, when released, fled howling and writhing into the village, and reached its owner's residence in sad plight. The only defence offered was, that Mr. Harley was anxious to scare the animal from his premises. The Bench—it was at the Buckingham Petty Sessions the case was tried—having deliberated upon the evidence, the chairman said:

We have given this case our best attention, and the law in relation to it, and we have come to the conclusion that the law has not been transgressed by the act which defendant undoubtedly and confessedly did perform. We, therefore, dismiss the complaint, and I have much pleasure in informing Mr. Harley that he leaves this court without a stain upon his reputation as a Christian minister, a gentleman, and a humane man.

The reverend defendant then applied for costs, which were allowed by the Bench! The gentlemen of the press have been unjust enough to comment harshly upon the facts disclosed in evidence. It has been said that the bench of magistrates who tried the case ought to be struck out of the commission of the peace in consequence of the gross partiality they displayed towards one of their own order. The Rev. Mr. Harley has been stigmatised as a "brute," "fiend," "incarnate miscreant," and other choice epithets to be found in an indignant man's vocabulary, have been applied to this ornament to his cloth. Smarting under criticism, the injured innocent of Turweston writes to a contemporary to complain of the illiberality with which he has been treated. The dog-torturer says:—"I had for a length of time been annoyed by the dog frequenting my premises, and I thought the application of a small quantity of turpentine applied on the back might cause him a moderate amount of pain, and prevent his annoying me in future. A thrashing, I believed at the time, and believe now, would have caused him much more pain, and nobody would have thought of accusing me of cruelty for that."

There was no proof that the owner thought his dog was mad. . . . The owner's daughter stated that though the dog 'hallooed' when he came home, he soon became quiet, and slept in the house." Mr. Harley says that he now regrets that he used the turpentine, not because it tortured the dog, but because the comments of the press upon himself and his friends have annoyed him. He does not seem to be aware that there are thrashings and thrashings, and that it is as possible to act cruelly towards a dog with a whip as with a bottle of turpentine. The dog was not a savage beast, but he frequented Mr. Harley's premises simply from cupboard or other love. The conduct of Mr. Fitzgerald and his brother magistrates in the matter seems to have been even more stupidly discreditable than that of Mr. Harley. The common hangman has a peculiar way of inflicting pain with the cat which will make even a garrotter howl. There are some people whose sympathetic sense is so blunted that the infliction of corporal punishment upon themselves would seem to be the only means of making them feel, not only for their fellow-creatures, but for the brute creation, with which indeed they ought to sympathise, as there is much in common between them. We throw out the hint, but do not suppose it will be acted upon. Lynch law is not totally objectionable. There are occasions when it confers a benefit upon society. Cases which the law cannot or refuses to touch, are often properly treated by public opinion. To return to the Rev. Harley, whom we do not like to leave yet. In all seriousness we think that the punishment meted out to the dog was most diabolical. Had all the fiends of whom we read in mythological history been summoned at council to invent a new torture, we doubt whether one of a more hellish character could have been devised; and when we find its originator was a clergyman—a member of a Christian church, bound by his very vocation to set an example to others, to preach that doctrine of Christianity, "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you," how much more fearful does the act appear? There may be some excuse for the miserable, uneducated wretch who, half-starved, skins a cat to procure the necessities of life, or overworks a horse for a similar purpose. But here is a man, highly educated, holding a good position in our Church, who, out of mere wanton cruelty, or, it may be said, spite, invented a torture which the most brutal costermonger in our streets would shudder to adopt. And yet the justices say he leaves the court "without a stain upon his reputation as a Christian minister, a gentleman, and a humane man." Truly the Buckinghamshire magistrates must have a strange notion of humanity, for, of course, it is impossible to believe that any undue influences have been brought to bear upon the verdict of this Christian court. We cannot understand that, although such an act on the part of some unfortunate farm-labourer would be thoroughly deserving of the most severe punishment, there was not the slightest harm or cruelty in it when enacted by a clergyman of such standing. We have a constitutional maxim that the "Queen can do no wrong;" the Buckinghamshire justices would, it seems, apply a similar one to clergymen, and with what truth the above facts will show. We have ere this heard of the great impartiality of country justices, and we can give them every credit for their knowledge of English law, and their great clemency in its administration. In the present instance we would not for a moment doubt the justice of the verdict, although we must confess that we cannot understand why an act which in one man would be considered a heinous crime should in a clergyman be almost a merit. But of course the Bucks justices know best, and we should not be surprised if this very humane system of punishing helpless dumb animals for trespass will become quite fashionable. Turpentine dogs will probably become as interesting a pastime among the clergy as croquet. Compilers of almanacs, however, should do justice to the inventor. His name must not be allowed to fall into oblivion. An entry to the following effect would possibly answer the purpose and satisfy any reasonable man's ambition, September 2.—Invention of a new torture—Dog-turpentine practised, for the first time, by the Rev. W. Harley, of Turweston, Bucks. "Old Moore," "Venerable Richard Zadkiel," and the rest of ye, we make you a present of the copyright of the idea.

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE PAN-ANGLICAN COUNCIL.

LET us ask the question, "What will the Lambeth Conference probably effect," seventy-six bishops of the English, American, Scotch, and Colonial Episcopacy have prayed together and partaken of a communion together—the public being only informed that in the celebration of the morning service "the responses were most universal and grandly strong," and that in the communion the bread was made of Bethlehem corn and the wine of Jerusalem grapes. For the rest, we know nothing. Without, however, any knowledge of the details of what has been said and done, we see in the fact of the synod being held at all, that is acknowledged by friends and foes alike, a significant result of two great impulses of our time, the craving for closer unity which in political regions has brought so many small States to coalesce in one, and the keen, critical sifting which all the historical sources of our faith are undergoing, with all sorts of different results, according to the special facts and premises thus sifted. We hope the Conference will prove, by its errors and confusions if it seeks to lay down any stricter dogmatic basis of unity, and by its utter failure to answer any of the expectations formed of it if it evades the question of dogmatic unity altogether, that the old notion of a Church resting intellectually on an infinitely complex system of articles and creed, the surrender of any one detail of which is considered fatal to a divine's orthodoxy, and therefore to his clerical influence, is a thing of the past, which was never consistent with any assumption but that of an infallible authority resident in the human members of the Church. No basis for unity will ever be found except the one basis of unity, the unity in a living head, in Christ. It is not imagined, indeed, that the Established Church will at present, or for a long time be reduced to a simple basis of unity as this. For the most important purpose of an established Church—which, because it is established, ought also to be missionary—it will probably always be considered essential by Parliament—to secure some unity of confession; and here we lose at once the real objective basis of Church unity, for the more subjective basis of united opinion. In the highest sense of the word "unity," it does not appear even possible to break the unity of the true Church of Christ—for He himself is its living bond. You cannot break the unity of the branches without killing the stem, and this vine has a life in it we cannot reach. All "isms" and all confessions, however sceptical they seem, so far as their professors draw their personal life from Christ, are—whether they recognize the origin of their inspiration or not—united by Him in this Church, and cannot be disunited. But then this is not a unity which is institutional or practical, or adequate for human co-operation or for common worship, without a good deal also of subjective agreement. The best and simplest test of unity is the power to worship together, without omitting from worship anything vital to the religious life of the worshipper. It is in this sense, and this only, that a common creed is necessary to a Church. It is necessary only as the condition of sympathy, co-operation, and mutual help. And even then it is only necessary so far as it affects actual worship. Those who can agree to accept the same prayers and liturgies as their base of departure have, clearly, enough of common conviction for co-operation.—Spectator.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION.

Nobody is able to forecast with any confidence the results that would follow from the adoption of Mr. Ewart's scheme of university extension, though it seems to grow plainer and plainer as the inquiry proceeds that the proposed extension cannot be accomplished without a greater derangement of the existing system than was originally contemplated. Perhaps the subject may be elucidated in some degree by a review of the changes actually effected during the last two generations; though here, again, it is hardly possible to speak of the two universities in the same words. In the early years of the present century the middle classes had hardly more hold on the universities than the poorer classes have now. The students represented to a great extent either young men of birth and property who came for the university course simply as they would go on the grand tour, or poorer men proceeding to their degrees or contending for college preferment by the aid of college endowments. Gradually all this, more especially at Cambridge, was altered. The change was the fruit, not of parliamentary legislation or abrupt internal revolution, but of steady and almost insensible progress. It commenced with the termination of the great war, and the increased influx of students when the demands of the army and navy suddenly ceased. From that time it has proceeded continuously. The privileges accorded to noble and wealthy students were gradually withdrawn, while a greater amount of study was exacted. Examinations were multiplied and standards of proficiency raised. At the same time the expenses of university residence were, partly by academical legislation, but more by social improvements, materially reduced, and examples of ruinous extravagance almost disappeared. The result was seen at length in a body of students, not only far more numerous, but far more homogenous than formerly; for it requires to be observed that as this change proceeded, and as the middle classes entered, as it were, into the possession of the universities, the classes above and below them appeared to be lost together. The fact was noted though it was not publicly discussed, at the time of the first Royal Commission, and it shows that, though according to theory a university should embrace all classes of the people, it may be difficult to reduce this theory to practice. The question, however, merits all the ingenuity and research which can be applied to it, and if the universities of 1900 can be made to show as great an advance upon 1850 as 1850 showed upon 1800, the benefit to the nation will be great indeed.—Times.

WORKING MEN'S CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATIONS.

The Working Men's Conservative Association has now become a necessary organization for a great and real object, instead of a mere device for getting up the steam, promoting agitation, and bringing persons or things before the world. Political appeals must now be comprehensive, if not discriminating, in their terms of invitation. The great bulk of the working classes are simple, credulous, credulous, and easily misled. They must act in flocks, in shoals, or in packs. They must herd, or go with the stream, or hunt in company. The Conservatives of the West Riding and of Birmingham, therefore, are adapting themselves to a universal law, and meeting an inevitable emergency, when they organize under their banner, whatever its significance, all the working people that will listen to their summons. There will soon be no escape whatever for a working man who wishes to act and think for himself, unless it is offered to him in new associations designed rather to secure his independence than to compel co-operation. If our Conservatives will find out principles of union something better than mere abuse of Lord Russell and the Whigs, they will render a great service to public liberty, as well as to their own cause, by offering to the working man, at least, the opportunity of associating on the side he likes best.—Times.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.

The complaints and demands made by Mr. Sewell in the last despatch are simply monstrous, especially in so far as they are based on American doctrines and American precedents; so contrary to all reason and justice, that they can only be put forward either for the purpose of laying the foundation of a convenient quarrel, or of reaping the advantages of a quarrel in domestic popularity, without pushing matters so far as to bring about a quarrel in good earnest.—Standard.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE.—This popular place of entertainment re-opened on Saturday night, under the direction of Miss Marie Wilton, the performances comprising Mr. Robertson's popular comedy of "Caste," and the farce of "Sarah's Young Man." The cast of the comedy is, with one exception, identical with that of last season, the exception being the substitution of Mrs. Leigh Murray for Miss Larkin in the part of the Marchioness. Judging from the brilliant reception it met with on Saturday night from a large and fashionable audience, Mr. Robertson's comedy is likely to obtain a second long and prosperous career. In the farce a young lady from Liverpool, Miss Rose Massey, made her first appearance before a London audience. Her success was decided, and we have no doubt she will become an acquisition to the theatre.

STRAND THEATRE.—This elegant little house, which for some years past, under the management of Mr. Swanborough, has held its place amongst the most popular west-end theatres, commenced its winter season on Saturday. The programme at present holds out no new attraction, the chief feature being the familiar burlesque extravaganza of the "Latest Edition of Kenilworth," which, with a couple of farces, served to draw a full audience. The company by which the entertainments are supported comprises the names of many well-known and popular artists, among whom are the following—Messrs. Parselle, T. Thorne, D. James, C. Fenton, H. J. Turner, Bellair, &c.; Mesdames Ada Swanborough, Elise Holt, Eliza Johnstone, A. Harland, A. Newton, Eliza Weatherby, Mrs. Manders, and Miss Fanny Gwynne. This bill of fare, however, will continue only for a few days, as if used simply for the purpose of occupying the boards during the preparation of a new operatic burlesque extravaganza, from the pen of Mr. H. J. Bryon, under the title of "William Tell with a Vengeance," which is announced for to-night (Saturday).

COVENT GARDEN CONCERTS.—The attendances here have materially increased during the last fortnight, the improvement being chiefly due, it may be reasonably inferred to the attraction of Madame Jetty Treffz, whose re-appearance on the scene of former triumphs gave at once a new and forcible impetus to an enterprise previously conducted in a somewhat languid manner. Madame Jetty Treffz's art as a *lieder sängerin* is a thing *sui generis*. Here is a complete artistic individuality; and even when she sings familiar songs it is in an uncommon way—a style peculiar to herself, and quite inimitable. No wonder, then, that she should have instantly regained the warmest sympathy of the London public, and received the most flattering tokens of admiration nightly, whether for her delightful singing of the sportive and humorous "Trab, Trab, Trab," the naive "Gute Nacht," the sentimental "Thou art so far," or the classic "Auf Flügeln des Gesanges," which she has been giving, together with many other songs and ballads, German and English, since the commencement of her engagement, with all the hearty geniality, delicate perception of effect, and captivating grace to which she owes her high and special position in the world of art. The only novelties recently brought forward at the Covent Garden concerts—a choral waltz, "An der Schönen, blauen Donau," and a so-called "comic waltz," on English airs, both from the facile pen of Herr Strauss—deserve to be classed with the popular successes of the season. Herr Strauss has long been recognised all over the Continent as the first composer and conductor of dance music of the present day, and the two new pieces alluded to—the first tuneful and bright from end to end, the second graceful and amusing, as such a thing could be, can scarcely fail to aid him in achieving that special pre-eminence here which he indisputably enjoys abroad. We need hardly add that both pieces were perfectly performed under Strauss' direction. "An der Schönen, blauen Donau" and the "comic waltz" have been enthusiastically re-demanded on each occasion.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The second of the new series of winter concerts—given on Saturday—indicated no falling off in the excellence and variety of the programme from the first. The day being clear and warm, there was a large attendance, and the splendid show of dahlias, geraniums, and other flowers of the season, which now beautify the lawns and slopes, detained numbers in the garden even when the music was being performed. The concert-room, nevertheless, was well filled, and the audience could not fail to be gratified with the fine selection. The specialties of the performance were Beethoven's symphony, and the Concertstück of Weber. Mendelssohn's overture was heard under great disadvantage, as a large number of the audience rose from their seats and hurried out, just as the selection from M. Gounod's operetta had finished, in order to obtain places to see the tumbling of the Arabs—or, to speak more respectfully, to behold the wonderful feats of strength and skill exhibited by Hadji-Ali-Ben Mohammed's marvellous troupe of Beni-Zoug-Zoug Arabs—announced to take place on the great stage, at a quarter of an hour after the termination of the concert. Yet it is evident that the majority of the audience are attracted solely to hear the works of the masters presented by Mr. Manns in his weekly entertainments, and the rapid attention paid on Saturday to the symphony, the pianoforte piece, and Gade's overture, left no other inference to be drawn. The symphony, above all—which we have seldom heard played more perfectly—made a profound impression, and the feeling displayed after the adagio was so marked that Mr. Manns was compelled to turn round and bow acknowledgments on the part of himself and his band, although he must have thought that something of the success was due to Beethoven. Gade's overture—a somewhat tantalising piece to the performers—was splendidly executed, but failed to create any decided effect. To-day (Saturday) the chief feature of the third concert will be Mendelssohn's "Walpurgis Night," with enlarged band and full chorus.

SECRETS OF THE BEER TRADE.

We have been lately much instructed and edified by the revelation of sundry secrets of the wine trade, and have learnt that the preparation of drugs for the manufacture and flavouring of liquors bearing the names of port, sherry, madeira, claret, and so forth, is a regular branch of legitimate trade in France, England, and elsewhere. It is interesting to find that, with an equally engaging sincerity, the practice of a similar system in the making and doctoring of beer is now openly avowed as a proper means of getting one's livelihood. Without the faintest attempt at secrecy or apology, a personage whose residence in London it is unnecessary to specify, offers his services to any brewery firm that may not happen to be at the present moment supplied with any such assistant to "imitate beers in vogue," to "restore and apply sour beers, without exposure, detection, sediment, or delay"—in a space of time quite astonishing to those who do not know how rapid is the action of phisic upon the constitution of diseased malt liquor. He has his numerous testimonials all ready from parties who have previously employed him, and will give his fresh employers the same satisfaction. But, in all seriousness, are we to remain satisfied with a legislation and a police apparatus which permit such abominable practices to be openly avowed? Suppose a manufacturing chemist publicly informed the retail chemists of the country that he could sell them bad drugs so like in appearance to genuine drugs that they defied detection; would the law allow such rascality to go unpunished? Possibly it would; but if so, the one scandal would not justify the other, while it would at any rate serve to open people's eyes to the true nature of social arrangements which make it possible for a man to get his bread by "doctoring" the food of his fellow-creatures.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

LONDON BETTING.

The clubs were thronged during the early part of the week with a numerous and influential assemblage, and it was apparent that business was intended. Immediately betting opened on the Cesarewitch there were at least a dozen inquiries respecting Montgoubert, and it may at once be stated that this animal was the "lion" of the week. Fifteen ponies and fourteen fifties were snapped up at the outset, and the son of Ellington continued to be backed at lessening prices down to 10 to 1. But the amount that was invested bore but a small relative proportion to the sum the horse would have been backed for had layers been disposed to deal. In the course of the week an outlay of £1,000 was probably made at the average odds of 12 to 1, but if a few points more could have been conceded, there appeared to be three or four times the amount named to go on. Notwithstanding the rush, however, the horses that have hitherto occupied prominent positions in the quotations were but little affected. Honesty receded half a point, but as he did so he was well followed up, 550 to 100 being accepted twice, besides innumerable small bets at the same rate, and at any period of the morning 600 to 100 would have found takers to an unlimited amount. As a further proof of the favour with which he is regarded one spectator offered to lay 600 to 400 that he beat Montgoubert or "anything," the best of 1, 2, 3. Blinkhoolie was also backed freely, the friends of Mr. Chaplin's colt never allowing the offers of 10 to 1 to slip by, so that in the end no more than 9 to 1 was offered, while 10 to 1 was still wanted. Armourer held his own, and although not backed he was inquired for several times, and 100 to 9 would have been taken; 10 to 1 was, however, the highest offer against him. Lothario maintained his position with a quiet but unswerving firmness, the followers of the Baron accepting 1,000 to 60 three or four times, and 100 to 6 in every quarter. Thalia was represented by more layers than backers, and although 100 to 6 was now and then backed, she never became a better favourite, and one speculator was especially persistent in his offers of 1,000 to 60. Sealskin and Owain Glyndwr occupied the next places in the quotations at 20 to 1 each, and one gentleman, by way of showing his faith in "the Welshman," took 300 to 200 that he beat "the Frenchman," Montgoubert. Maid of Masham filly was friendless at 20 to 1 offered, as was Cannon Ball at 10 points more. But one that met with quiet support was Julius, about whom 1,000 to 30 was taken twice, and afterwards 30 to 1 to a fair amount. Some desire was manifested to lay against Rumping Girl, and offers gradually increased from 20 to 1 to 200 to 7, a bet that was booked twice; but the same odds were still forthcoming. Etiole Filante was in very bad odour, 3,000 to 100 being offered without a response. Among the outsiders the Danebury pair were laid against at 1,000 to 20 each, and the same bet was booked about King of the Fairies. Mr. Braley backed two of his, Pearl Diver and Harry Brailsford, at 500 to 5 each. La Dauphine found a supporter at 1,000 to 10, and Gauntlet was backed six or seven times at 1,000 to 3 and 1,000 to 5. The remaining transactions need not be further dwelt on, except to note that 1,000 to 1 was offered against poor Mail Train in vain. The transactions on the Cambridgeshire have been limited, and for comparatively small amounts, and no feature worth recording has presented itself.

THE LATE FATAL STEAMBOAT COLLISION IN BARKING REACH.

MR. C. J. CARTER, the coroner for Kent, has held along inquiry at the Rose and Crown, Plumstead, respecting the death of John Elias Grouchy, seaman, on board the brigantine Eclipse, of Colchester, who was killed by his vessel having been run into by the Bolivar, steam transport for the Abyssinian expedition, in Barking Reach, on the afternoon of Thursday week.

Captain Green, the master of the Eclipse, stated that his vessel, which was laden with coals, from the north for Barking, brought up at anchor in Barking Reach, just below the Creek, at high water, about one o'clock on Thursday. She was 150 fathoms from the south shore, and 200 fathoms from the north shore. They went below to dinner, when they heard a cry from a schooner, which was riding near, to the southward, of a steamer coming down upon them. They ran on deck, and the mate slackened away some chain, but the steamer's starboard bow struck the brigantine's starboard bow, and first brought down the foremast and the mainmast. The deceased was found dead under the mainmast, having been crushed. Another man had his arm broken. There was nothing to the northward except the wreck of the Foyle steamer.

Other evidence was given to show that the chain of the brigantine was slack. The Bolivar was a large steamer of 1,100 tons. She was in ballast, and her hull was high out of the water. She was chartered for the conveyance of mules in the Abyssinian expedition.

Mr. G. Thompson, the pilot on board the Bolivar, after being cautioned by the coroner, deposed to a large tug being with the Bolivar to near Barking Reach, when she left, and the transport proceeded. He was forward, and ordered the helm to the starboard. The order was obeyed, but the wheel flew back. He then called over and over again to starboard, but his directions were not carried out as he intended. If the helm had been kept to starboard the accident would not have happened. The duke of the anchor caught the fore-rigging of the Eclipse, and that occasioned the damage. If his orders had been properly complied with the collision would have been prevented.

A witness who was on board also deposed to the pilot calling out "Hard a-starboard," and the second mate replying that it was so. The Coroner having summed up,

The jury found as their verdict that the deceased died from injuries received through being crushed by the falling of the mainmast on board the Eclipse, resulting from a collision with the Bolivar in consequence of the negligent steering of the steamer, but whether the neglect was on the part of the pilot or the man at the wheel was an open question, which the jury had not to decide.

THE MORALITY OF THE "STAR."—A writer in the *Star*—the one whose elegant style we called attention to lately—is indignant at the desire of certain of our correspondents to know who that Mr. Babbington White may be who calls himself the author of "Circe." "Why," exclaims the melancholy "Jacques"—"why should not Mr. White be permitted to enjoy a common privilege, and, if he please, remain anonymous and unknown?" The reply is so easy that though it obviously never occurred to "Jacques," he will at least be able to understand it. The anonymous is for people who work honestly; when they work dishonestly they ought to be stripped of the mask under which the dishonesty is done. Nobody would dream of asserting for Mr. Fagan and Mr. Sykes the privilege of concealment and anonymity, and the writer who is called Mr. Babbington White is simply a literary thief. Perhaps there is no harm in a literary theft, no harm in stealing a novel from the French, and then advertising falsely (the advertisement lies before us) that it has been praised by the *Edinburgh Review*; that, however, is a matter of opinion, and our own view of it happens to be a strong one.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

A PARAGON.—The advertisement which follows is copied verbatim from a North of England newspaper. The United Kingdom Alliance ought to take upon themselves to find a place for the advertiser:—"Wanted, a situation as housekeeper, by a woman, aged fifty. Has never taken one glass of ale or whiskey, or anything that came from a distiller, except wine through faith, and the master of the house must be one of the same, as lone other need apply for her."

FUN OF THE WEEK.

PUNCH.

FROM "THE MILLER AND HIS MEN."—Corn is rising. Bread is dearer. Even the better classes appear to be falling into dreadful destitution, for it is no uncommon sight now to meet their wives and daughters wearing nothing but sacks.

A "LYON" SPIRIT.—Mr. Home, the Spiritualist, has changed his name to Lyon, or has prefixed the new title to his former, now appearing as Lyon-Home. Is Lyon correctly spelt? As far as sound goes, the Spiritualist had better have stuck to his "Home sweet Home," and have dropped an addition which sounds like a remarkably unpleasant epithet.

BREAD OR LEAD!—We understand that, a day or two ago, placards were found on several houses of the Faubourg St. Antoine with the following inscription, "Le pain à douze sous, ou le plomb!" Was the alternative of "le plomb" a menace or a request? If the latter, under a military despotism "le plomb" was likely enough to be readily given; if the former, still more readily.

THE DINNER DIN.—It is in contemplation to solicit the Lord Mayor Elect to preside at a public meeting, to be held in the Poetry, for the discussion of the great question of the day and the *Daily Telegraph*—dinner for City clerks. His Lordship Elect would fill the chair with appropriate fitness, as he is Alderman of Cheap. Lord Derby, on account of his recent experience in "dishing," will also be invited to attend. The City companies are expected to subscribe liberally, particularly the fishmongers.

"NON PAN-ANGELI, SED PAN-ANGELICANI."

There was a big Synod of seventy-two Bishops so bothered they didn't know what to do: So to do what was wanted they drew to a head, Spent their doles, said their prayers, and—did nothing instead.

BABY-FARMING.—From the report of the inquest on an unfortunate infant, who died under the maternal care of a Baby-farm-keeper, named Jagger, we are led to the conclusion that some Britons are ready to sacrifice their children, as the Hindoos sacrifice themselves—to Jagger-naut.

A SINGULAR DUAL.—There has been a Bishop Smith announced very often during the recent Lambeth Pan-Anglican meeting. He is simply Bishop Smith, *sans diocèse, sans country*. Surely this must be Smith and Elder rolled into one.

A CONUNDRUM.

Given, a Hairdresser, a plate;

When is the former like the latter?

The answer is, I beg to state,

This: when the Hairdresser's a platter.

MEDICAL DIET.—Doctors' Commons.

FUN.

"BILL O' THE PLAY."—An ingenious American has invented a new style of programme for the theatres. It is made of light pastry, and the letter-press is printed in chocolate paste. The notion is pleasant, and will be very popular at Christmas, when Master Hopeful will look forward to his pantomime with more than even his ordinary "devouring anxiety." Pastry will of course be the popular medium for advertising stars, while a heavier hand will be needed for the production of programmes for dough-mestic dramas. One comfort is, that even in cases where a new piece won't go down, its bills can be swallowed.

"MARK YE THAT!"—Messrs. Bass have an enormous album filled with the forged trademarks of their beer, which they have collected in all parts of the world, from Britain to Japan. Such imitations may be considered tokens of admiration, but they can hardly be considered marks of regard.

FOR THOSE OF TENDER YEARS.

Tally is a Welshman, and, it's my belief,

When he tries to po-tise, Tally comes to grief.

(And so do other people besides Tally.—Ed.)

MUST HAVE BEEN BORN WITH "A CALL."—A speculator, who has been let-in over head and ears by the collapsing of limited liability companies and still survives, has cut the acquaintance of an old and valued friend simply because he happens to be, was in company, a "promoter"—of harmony.

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.—Those unlucky wights who are unable to run down to the sea side for a blow on the pier, may still—at Covent Garden—enjoy their "promenade" and their "Jetty"—Tredz.

"LIGHT! MORE LIGHT!"—The Select Committee on the Metropolitan Gas Bill have, we are delighted to learn, thrown light upon a subject that sadly wanted illumination—London gas! We shall be rather surprised if, after the meeting of Parliament next session, we are not enabled to turn off our gas—and our gas company—and get a better supply.

"THERE WAS A LAKE FROM INDIA CAME."—Now that the Reform question has arrived at something like a settlement, it is to be hoped that the Government, with the Orissa case staring them in the face, will direct more of their attention to the Babels of Hindostan and less to the Babels of Adelphi-terrace.

JUDY.

AN IRISH QUERY.

Och! when gay sparks the swate young ladies woo,
Their little hearts catch fire in real quick fashion,
And isn't it because their victims to
The tender passion?

CLERICAL.—May not a Bishop's "Charge" be designated "A Message from the 'See'?"

CONSTITUTIONAL.—What is the difference between a senator and a doctor?—The one looks after the constitution of the State, and the other after the state of the constitution.

In his Last Cups!—What is generally the drunkard's last cup?—The lock (c)up.

OBVIOUS.—Mushrooms may be expected in dew season.

THAT'S THE POINT!—We often hear the expression, "A quotation within a quotation." For our own parts, we are rather curious to know how there could possibly be a quotation without a quotation.

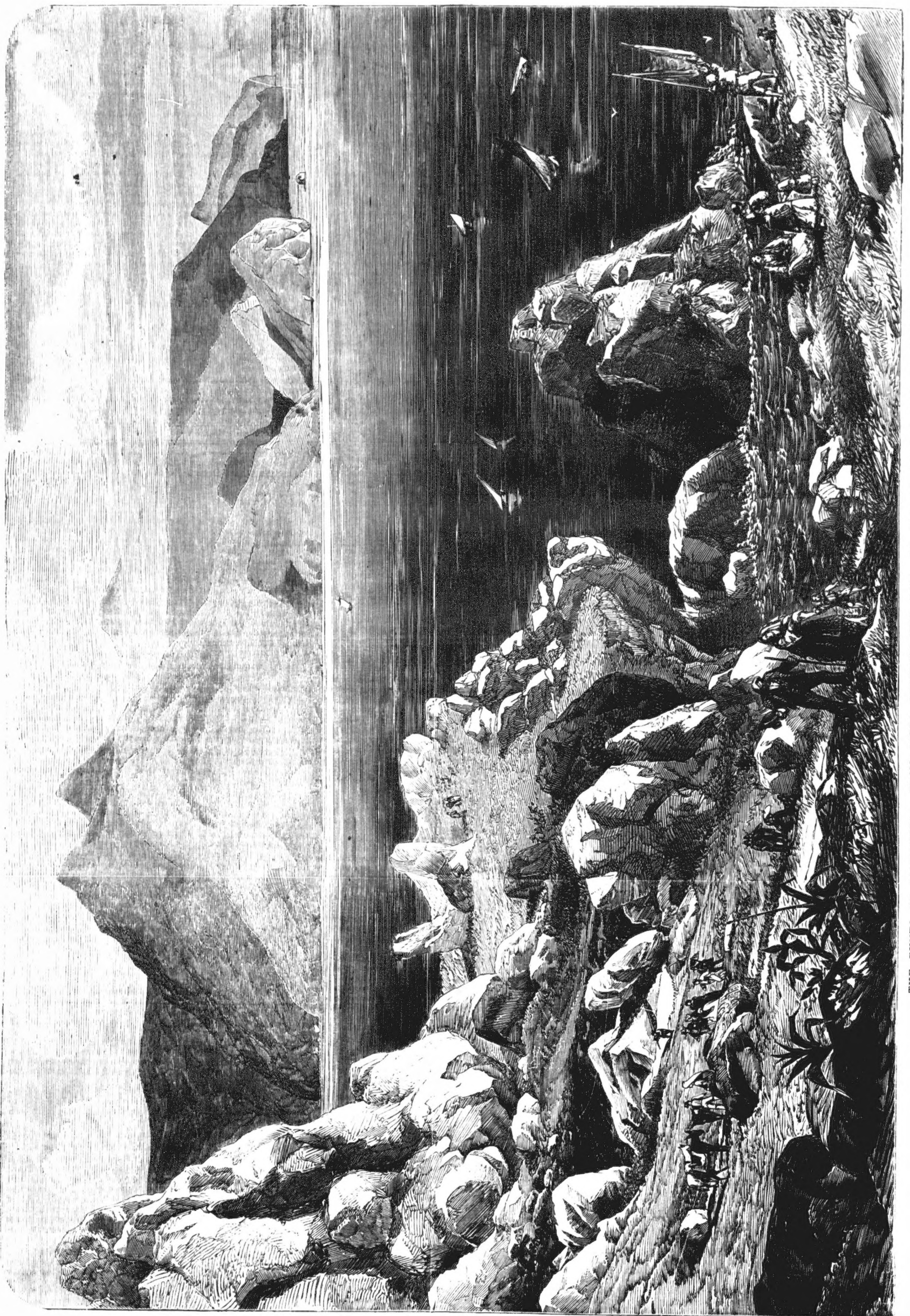
A SHEFFIELD MAN walked into a dentist's shop at the West-end to have some teeth extracted, but the man of science refused to comply with his request, saying he would have nothing to do with Sheffield "grinders."

A HARD thing to hit.—The public taste.

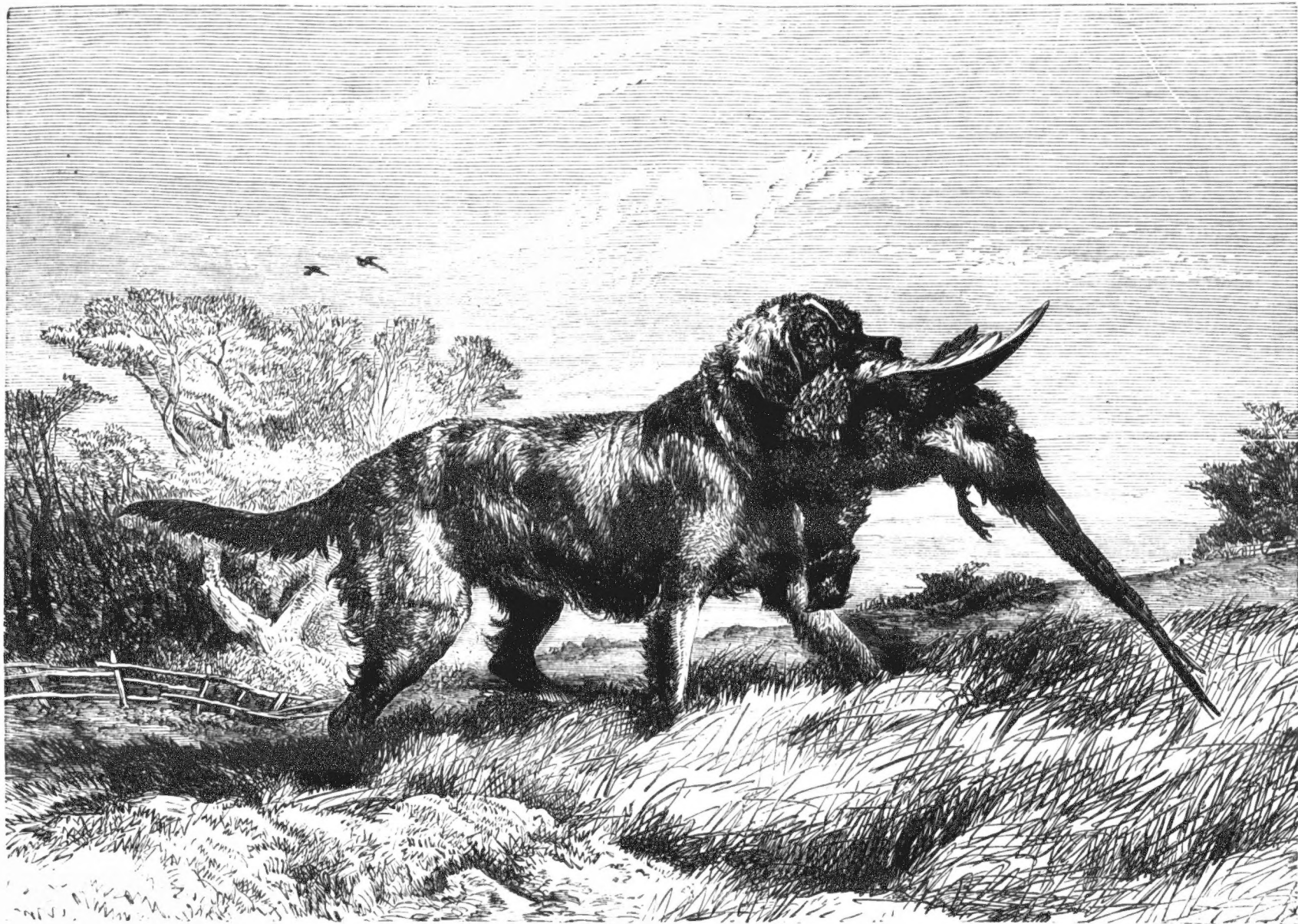
"FAST and Loose."—A spendthrift.

"WHEN FOUND, MAKE NOTE OF."—A cabman who is satisfied with his legal fare. A friend who will lend you a "liver" without making an attempt at an excuse. A War-Office clerk who will carry a blue bonnet-box down Pall Mall during the height of the season. A fellow who has been "picked" through any fault of his own. A waiter who will hunt up a paper for you with purely disinterested motives. The individual (if such there be, go, mark him well, for his disgrace no tongue can tell) who doesn't appreciate "Judy."

A CASE OF REAL DISTRESS.—Julia: "Minnie, dear, you look horridly 'sat upon.' What on earth is the matter? I'm sure your dress is perfection."—Minnie: "Yes, dear, but yellow hair has gone quite out of fashion, and Mamma insists on stopping the supply of Auricomeous. Entre nous. It was with the colour poor Charlie fell in love, and he always calls me his 'fair one with the golden locks.'"



THE PUNTO DI CAMPANELLA, FROM CAPRI, SHOWING THE GOLA, OR THROAT, OF THE BAY OF NAPLES.



THE FIRST OF OCTOBER.—PHEASANT SHOOTING.

The Poisoner's Daughter:

A TALE OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED.)

ADVENTURES IN THE RED HOUSE.

HUMAN agency was at work, and Blood feared nothing in the shape of man. Drawing himself up instantly and casting his feet about he obtained a foot-hold upon a narrow ledge of the wall, just as the knife severed the rope above him, and even while much of his weight was on it. Yet one foot and one hand were upon the narrow ledge, and by a quick exertion of strength and agility, he saved himself, and remained clinging upon a space not six inches wide, and about three feet below the window.

He remained motionless for a few moments, and then raised a hand cautiously, feeling about until his fingers passed over the edge of the window. It was not without a fear that his fingers would be saluted with a slash of the knife that he ventured upon this experiment.

Finding this effort unmolested, he gained another hold with his other hand, and slowly raised his head until his eyes were upon a level with the window. All was pitchy darkness, and as he discovered by feeling about that the window was open sufficiently to admit his entrance, he climbed noiselessly, and was soon within the apartment.

Whether the apartment was large or small, whether enemies were crouching in the darkness, or where a door was he knew not. He listened with all his soul on the alert, and hearing nothing, began to feel along the walls to find a door.

This he soon found, but scarcely had he placed his hand upon the lock when the door was opened violently by some one in the adjoining room, and he received a violent blow in the right eye, and a gash along the side of his temple. Some one had thrust at him with a sword, the point of which had narrowly missed his eye, while the edge, gliding along his face, had laid open his temple, the hilt-guard striking him severely from the force of the lunge.

Doubtless this tremendous thrust, aimed at hazard in total darkness, was meant for his breast, and had he not been in a stooping posture at the moment of its delivery, the blade would have pierced his heart or lungs.

The shock of the blow hurled Blood backwards upon the floor, and before he could regain his feet, he heard two doors slammed rapidly, one after the other. When he stood erect all was again total silence.

He had no weapons except his pistols, his sword having been broken, and the dagger left in the apartment above. But Blood was of a nature too daring and vindictive to hesitate to attempt vengeance for the blow, and grouping about until he again found the door, he sprang it from its hinges with a single surge of his powerful shoulders, the door falling with a loud clatter and crash.

He was now in another room, and again groped along the walls until his touch recognised a door. He bounded against it, and the walls trembled with the heavy concussion; but this door opened inward, so that it resisted even the immense strength of the infuriated soldier.

Those, or he who had passed that way but a moment before, had locked it, and Blood placed the muzzle of a pistol against the lock and fired. This shock so loosened the screws and fastenings of the lock that he easily wrenched it off and opened the door.

He found himself still in total darkness, and while groping about fell headlong down a stairway. It did not add to his comfort, as he muttered a malediction upon his fortune, to hear a mocking laugh not far from him—a harsh, hoarse laugh, so tauntingly triumphant that Blood scrambled to his feet foaming with rage.

Rage and strength, however were of no avail, amid that black darkness, and his total ignorance of the locality. It now occurred to the enraged soldier that his enemy, knowing every curve and angle of those dark corridors and chambers, might lead him to certain destruction, and he remained motionless.

At this moment two of Cromwell's followers, who had become separated from their companions during the search, and who had been prowling about at random, came rushing towards Blood, torches in hand, and evidently in terror.

The light of their torches showed him that he was in a long and narrow corridor, into which many doors opened.

The two soldiers, on seeing the ghastly and bleeding face of Blood, rising as it were, from the earth, yelled in affright, and were about to retreat, when his fierce voice arrested their steps.

"Bolton! Kelly! halt!" roared Blood, as he advanced towards them. "What devil's scare makes cowards of you? Do you not know Captain Blood?"

The soldiers gladly hurried to his side, while the wildness of their looks, their pallid faces, trembling limbs, quivering lips, and furtive glances, declared that they both were in a paroxysm of terror.

"We have seen the devil!" gasped one.

"Or the ghost of the late king!" chimed in the other.

"What! you too?" exclaimed Blood, who instantly remembered his own conclusion; but wishing to hear more before committing himself as having been terrified in the same manner, he continued in a tone of raillery:—

"Come, we know that there are neither devils nor ghosts. Some shadow on the wall has made your hair stand on end."

"Some shadow!" replied Bolton. "I tell you, Captain Blood, that we have just seen the ghost of King Charles."

"And did you run from a ghost? Why not face it like men, and chase it into the air?" said Blood, in a bold and blustering tone, which did not in the least agree with his sentiments.

"Face the devil!" cried Kelly, a bold Irishman, whose ghosts were not to be fought. "Was it face it? We was poking about in sarch of traitors and Ry-yillisths, d'ye mind, when a doore was opined at the sides av us, and there stud King Charley the Furrust, bedad! him as I saw his head cut shmack off as clane as the palm of me hand. There he was, as pale as a leg o' fat mutton, so he was, wid himself all dressed in the black velvet, and the sword of fire in his hand. Did ye mind his two eyes, Mr. Bolton? Begorra, they jist blazed all the hair off me blessed head wid the fear. And the she-devil beyant him—did ye mind the she-devil, Mr. Bolton? Or mayhap 'twere a she-devil in petticoats. Did ye mind that same, Misther Bolton?"

"Mind her! Didn't she rap me across the eyes with a fire shovel, you fool?" said Bolton, pointing to his battered visage.

"Then you were attacked?" asked Blood.

"We didn't wait for the likes of that," replied Kelly. "To the devil with yez! said myself as soon as I could kitch me breath, and with that I banged away wid my pistol smack into the face of the ghost, and may me backbone turn to a cow's tail if I didn't blow his face off!"

"Blow his face off!" cried Blood.

"Yiz! begorra! His howl face, eyes, nose, chin, beard, and all. But it hurrut him divil at all. He had another face in the wink of yer eye. Shure he must have been the father

of all the devils! Then he stud forninst me, that had blowed his face clane off entirely, with another face, and gave me a swipe over the pate that wud have cut me skull in half but for me cap of stale. And thin the she-devil let fly a fireshovel at Mr. Bolton which laid him on the floor aside of meself. And before ye could wink yer two eyes the ghosts was vanished. Did ye mind the smell of sulphur and brimstone that pervaded the air, Misther Bolton, the while?"

"The smell of sulphur and brimstone," said Mr. Bolton, "was prodigious!"

"Bah!" said Blood, who had been thinking while Kelly rattled off his adventure. "You smelt the powder of your own pistol, you asses!"

"But the two faces, mind that captain. I swear I blowed the one of them off intirely, be gobs! and the sha-devil."

"You are a pair of stupids," cried Blood, who had arrived at the truth. "Your ghost is a man who wore a mask—you shot off the mask, but did not hurt him. Your she-devil is a woman trying to hide him. Give me your sword, and let us hunt him up."

He snatched the sword and torch from Bolton's hands, and without waiting to see whether the soldiers followed him or not, hurried off, muttering:—

"Fool that I was! No doubt it was the King of Scotland whom I saw in the closet, and his female friend struck me from behind. Let me have that chance again, and if I don't fill my purse with Cromwell's gold may I die on the spot for a fool or a coward."

"Captain Blood isn't afraid of all the devils on arth," said Kelly to Bolton, as they ran after the daring trooper. A mask Devil fly away with me if ever I saw the likes of one."

Meanwhile the King, from the moment that he saw him under the guidance of Mag Floss, had been seeking a secure hiding place. But the Red House, large as it was, seemed filled with the followers of Cromwell, for in whatever direction the fugitives moved, they saw the glare of torches or heard the echo of pursuing voices and footsteps.

When Cromwell withdrew from the house with the larger part of his force to cut off the retreat of the cavaliers by the river gate, the fugitives moved more at ease, though every step demanded extreme caution. Seeing a light burning in that room which Blood afterwards entered through the window, Mag Floss went in to extinguish it, and saw by the situation of the rope that Blood was escaping by that means from the room above. She drew a knife from her girdle and cut the rope, hoping that Blood would be disabled by falling upon the pavement of the court-yard below.

Having cut the rope ladder, she extinguished the light and led the King into the next apartment, where they remained listening. The reader has been informed of Blood's reception on attempting the door.

They then hurried into the next corridor and down that flight of stairs which shortly after bruised the bones of this pertinacious Captain Blood. Soon after they encountered Bolton and Kelly, as described by the latter.

The King had a narrow escape, for the Irishman's bullet had blown the mask of wax into fragments, and scorched his hair. The downright blow of the monarch and the timely aid of Mag Floss having prostrated the two soldiers, the fugitives hastened on towards the hiding-place which Mag Floss had selected.

They had nearly reached the spot when they heard the voices of Cromwell and his returning party. Their intended course lay so near that which Cromwell might take, that the fugitives paused to await the withdrawal of the troopers from that part of the house.

While pausing they heard rapidly approaching footsteps, and in a moment after beheld Blood, sword and torch in hand, rushing upon them.

"It is that tiger-cat again," said King Charles, "and he must be slain if he has nine lives," and not perceiving that Bolton and Kelly were not far off, he leaped forward, and in another instant had crossed swords with the trooper.

Not one of the Royal Stuart line, except the contemptible James the First, ever shrank from steel or battle, and though Blood was formidable in stature, skill, strength, and desperate daring, the proud courage of a line of warlike kings made Charles, educated to the perfection of defence and offence, more than a match for the burly trooper.

Their swords clashed for an instant, when the blade of the trooper was wrenched from his hand, and it had not rattled upon the floor before the hilt of the King's broad steel struck against Blood's breastbone, the weapon having passed apparently clean through him.

The monarch had barely withdrawn his reeking blade when Bolton and Kelly rushed up. Captain Blood, reeling back into the arms of the Irishman, shouting:—

"Kill him! Rescue! Five thousand pounds! It is the—"

But here he was choked with blood, and in his struggles to clear his throat to add, "it is the outlawed Charles Stuart," swooned, and leaned so heavily upon Kelly, who was small of stature, that both he and the Irishman fell to the floor, the Irishman underneath.

Bolton shouted "Rescue! Traitors!" and drew his pistol. But here again the vigilant activity and heroism of Mag Floss helped the King, whose foot had been grasped by Kelly.

She struck up the levelled pistol of the soldier, sprang under his extended arm, and plunged her knife into his throat. The pistol was discharged harmlessly, and Bolton fell, grasping, as he strove to keep his feet:—

"My God! I am slain!"

By this time the King had freed his imprisoned foot by stabbing Kelly in the arm.

"This way! Come!" cried Mag Floss, grasping the sleeve of the King, and hurrying him into the darkness, just as the torches of Cromwell and his party began to gleam at the end of the long corridor.

"They went that way, me lord," cried Kelly. "Two born devils—a he and a she—and the ould devil himself is in thim same petticoats."

The search and pursuit were now renewed more fiercely than ever.

Cromwell remained for a moment and then said to Reginald Brame, as he came up:—

"This has been a terrible night for my servants, Reginald Brame, but as the great God liveth thy head shall pay for it, unless thy cunning can clear thy skirts of their blood. Allen is dead—"

"Stricken by the bursting of a blood vessel, my lord," calmly replied the alchemist.

"No matter; he is on the list of those who have perished this night. Bolton is dying, and Captain Blood, who is worth any ten common men, seems at his last gasp. How many more were slain or cut down in the court-yard I know not."

The alchemist had stooped and examined Bolton and Blood while the Protector was speaking.

"Bolton is past all surgery," said he, "but Captain Blood may be saved, my lord."

"Then save him," cried Cromwell with great vehemence, "and the deed shall go far in thy favour, Reginald Brame. He is a rough knave, but when he hath passed his word no bribe can shake him, until he has given fair notice to those with whom he stands pledged. I grant that he may be bought, but the knave will not betray."

"My lord," replied the alchemist, "I do not doubt that the death of Captain Blood would be better for the peace of mankind. He is young as yet, but he will be a terror and a curse if he lives."

"Restore him, Reginald," said the Protector, smiling grimly. "There are others we know of who should have benefited mankind by dying while they were infants—Oliver Cromwell, for instance, and perhaps a certain alchemist or poisoner."

"My lord," replied the alchemist, with a dangerous flash in his piercing eyes, "if I am the man report calls me, the life of the Lord Protector of England has been in my hands a score of times this night. Men and women say that Reginald Brame can slay with the eye and his touch—aye, with his breath."

"Dost thou boast of these damnable powers, base devil?" exclaimed the Protector, recoiling from the haughty posture unconsciously assumed by the alchemist, and half raising his sword.

"Boast? Not I, my lord," replied Reginald, calmly. "The people have made my reputation, not I."

"Begorra!" thought Kelly, who had had enough of sword-play and outlaw-hunting for that night, "it's the opinion of Patrick Kelly, which is meself, be that, that ye've had ten fingers and two thumbs in the making of that reputation, begorra!"

"Attend to Captain Blood," said Cromwell, moving away.

"Here, who are you?"

"Pat Kelly, late of Ireland, yer majesty, and iver ready to die and be born again in the service of yer imperial highness," replied Kelly. "It's mortally wounded and kilt altogether I is, wid any number of raps on the head, stabs in me arrums, blows in my legs, swipes in me back—"

"Peace, babler!" cried Cromwell. "Thy countrymen seldom are faithful to us. Remain to assist Dr. Brame."

"This house," muttered Kelly, "is the devil's own roost, and while I'm in the likes of it, it matters little which devil I serve. But, howly Moses! devil a drop will I drink wid the doctor in the gown there! He aces arsenic by the bowl and swigs devil-broth by the gallon they say."

"Here, soldier," said Reginald, after the Protector moved away, "lift Captain Blood—"

"Lift a church!" replied Kelly, surveying the huge bulk of the prostrate soldier. "Is it Samson I am, yer honour? It's like I may raise his boots."

"Perhaps I can make him raise them himself," remarked the alchemist, as he drew a small bottle from his bosom, and poured a portion of its contents in the open mouth of the captain.

"It's rank poison, begorra! the juices of rattlesnakes and scorpions! thought Kelly, as Blood gasped, coughed and sneezed, tossing his limbs wildly about him. "Faith! me arm is blading like a stuck pig, the while—arrah, captain, what the devil is the doctor giving ye! It's bitter and sour, no doubt, for its villainous faces ye are making at the physic, begorra!"

But Blood soon proved that he was not poisoned, for after much grinding and writhing he sat up and began to glare at Kelly.

He was striving to speak when Reginald Brame whispered in his ear:—

"If you speak you will die, Tom Blood. Have you forgotten the prophecy of your nurse? 'By poison, and not by hemp, lead, water, fire, steel, nor wood, this child will live to die, Thomas Blood!'"

No, he had not forgotten that prophecy, and many said that his firm belief in its truth made him the terrible, daring desperado he was.

He raised his eyes quickly to the pale face of the alchemist, and shuddered with horror, as he recognised the famous poisoner.

"Be discreet," whispered Reginald, "and all will be well with you. If you have recognised any one here to-night, be careful not to speak of it."

"I am not poisoned yet," growled Blood, as he rose heavily to his feet, "and you shall not give me any."

"Blood, I have already administered a dose of what may, and will make you a bloated, spotted corpse within a few hours, unless I administer its antidote," replied the alchemist in French, a language with which he knew Blood was familiar, and which certainly Pat Kelly imagined to be a kind of incantation, for Captain Blood yelled with sudden horror, and clasped his hands as if smitten by despair.

The prophecy of his nurse—"By poison, and not by hemp, lead, water, fire, steel, nor wood, this child will live to die, Thomas Blood!" seemed about to be fulfilled.

"Follow me, captain. Take my arm—so—and let us be allies," continued the alchemist.

"Begorra!" muttered the amazed Irishman, "It's bewildered entirely is the captain, but I must help the doctor. Take me sound arm, captain, and cheer up, bedad!"

CHAPTER IX.

THE POISONED LAMP.

CAPTAIN BLOOD was as passive as a subdued child, at the command of the alchemist, and moved along the hall, and then up a flight of stairs, with inert step, and in silence.

Poison! the horror of his life, was coursing through his heated veins, and this cunning man, dreaded by all, alone possessed an antidote to that poison. True, the dose, whatever it was, had recalled him from the lethargy of death, had restored strength to his muscles, but deadened the pain of his wounds; but for a sharp pain, as he inhaled his breath, he would not have remembered that the Royal sword had pierced his chest. But Reginald Brame had declared that the restorative was a deadly poison, and would slay him within a few hours, unless the antidote were administered.

Many years before, when he was but a child, but already noted for his great daring and fears of strength, the gossip of his birthplace had said that he would be hung or be beheaded for some fearful crime, or be drowned in trying some desperate exploit upon water, or be stabbed or shot in some bloody affray, or have his skull shattered by the club of some vindictive victim of his evil nature. Then it was that his old nurse, who was famous for her truth and skill in fortune-telling, placed her lean, skinny hand upon his curly head, and croaked out, in quivering tones:—

By poison, and not by hemp, lead, water, fire, steel nor wood, This child will live to die, Thomas Blood!

The rude rhyme and its terrible prophecy had never been forgotten by him, and he was ever upon his guard against the secret death foreshadowed as his fate.

Deeply superstitious by nature, educated by a nurse who lived by the superstition of the people, he had ever firmly believed in the truth of the prediction; and, though naturally bold and reckless, this faith had made him a hero in every battle—a desperado in every perilous undertaking.

But all his courage seemed paralysed as Reginald Brame led him into a small, but well-furnished chamber. He moved like one who had no will of his own, and his looks were gloomy and despondent.

Perhaps he had never felt fear before, and Pat Kelly whispered in his ear:—

"Take courage, Captain; the Prothector himself towld the ould devil to hale ye hurruits, or begobs he'd cut his head off and murder him by inches afterwards."

"Kelly," replied Blood, in a husky whisper, "I know now how a fly feels when a spider has him in his fangs."

"Lie down upon that bed, captain," said Reginald, "and let me examine your wounds more carefully."

"Never mind this hurt in my face," growled Blood, as he extended his great form upon the couch. "It is the thrust through my ribs that troubles me."

"True, a sharp thrust, captain," said the alchemist; "but consider the honour of being wounded by that hand."

Now, had Captain Blood asked, "What hand?" the alchemist would have known that he had not recognised the King; but, as Blood merely scowled and muttered a bitter oath, Reginald Brame learned what he had only suspected, that the burly trooper knew who had wounded him.

Blood's life was hanging upon a hair at that instant.

Reginald Brame's mind was debating whether it would be safer for the trooper to live or die—that is, safer for Reginald Brame and his schemes.

The alchemist had been greatly taken by surprise by the unexpected appearance of Cromwell, and especially by the knowledge displayed by the Protector in demanding admittance into the Red House from the laboratory.

The Protector had moved so rapidly, and upon so correct information, that the concealed guest of the alchemist was still in imminent danger, and unless Mag Floss should prove true and capable, would undoubtedly be captured. The search had revealed a fact before unsuspected by Reginald, that Albert, Earl of Branchland, had been concealed in his house by Lenora, or at least with her knowledge and willing consent.

There was treachery, therefore, even in the person of his daughter. Might not Mag Floss, who had every cause to hate him, should her reason be suddenly restored to her, as he had trembled lest it might be—might not Mag Floss, who was so loyal to the King in her madness, suddenly desire to betray him, and so ruin Reginald Brame?

The two cavaliers had escaped; one he felt certain was Lord Albert, but who was the other? How had Lenora succeeded in concealing the introduction and presence of those two cavaliers in the Red House. This man Blood might hereafter inform Cromwell that Reginald Brame had hidden the outlawed King. But Lenora had acted very strangely of late, and had ended by setting his authority at defiance, and flying with her lover, a man whom he hated most bitterly.

She must not escape from his power. She must be brought back. What man more daring in such adventures than Captain Blood? Therefore Captain Blood should not die just yet, for Reginald Brame had work for him to do.

He examined the wound carefully, stopped the bleeding, and bidding him sleep if possible, left the room, after taking a lamp from a closet.

"Kelly," said the trooper, "I am well nigh wounded to death, I verily believe; but if I can live to do it, I must get out of this house."

"Bad luck take the minute when I chucked myself into it through the windy," replied Kelly. "Jist help me, captain, to draw this cord around me arrum a bit tighter. So. Now can ye walk, my bi?"

"Ah!" groaned Blood, "he has not given me the antidote. Devil! he knows he has my life in his accursed vials, and intends to use me. Kelly, I dare not leave."

"Captain," said Kelly agast, "I niver heard ye say that yez was afraid of anything before."

Blood groaned again, for the reflection came upon him that perhaps he was a coward after all. Then he asked himself how it was that Reginald Brame, of whom he knew so little, except from report, knew anything about his old nurse and the prediction. This set his memory to work, but he could not recall any circumstance bearing upon the mystery.

"What is this?" suddenly exclaimed Kelly, who had been prowling around the room, lamp in hand. "A good-sized bottle, and a nate, fragrant smell of French brandy. Mayhap it bees pison, bedad!—but d'ye mind the smell of the brandy. I'll jist taste—no, I had better be careful."

While Mr. Kelly meditates over the bottle, we will follow the alchemist, who, having left the room, proceeded towards that apartment in which was the corpse of Allen.

On entering the room he found no one but Blair keeping guard over the ghastly object lying so stark and stiff upon the floor. The soldier no sooner saw Reginald enter than he recoiled a step, and half raised his sword, as if apprehending an assault.

"Do you think I came to steal the body?" asked Reginald, who desired to hear the sound of the soldier's voice, to become more assured of his identity.

"Why come at all?" replied Blair, with a fictitious fierceness which could not deceive the alchemist—for he read the inward terror of the man in his restless eyes and trembling voice. "Leave the room, sir."

"It is Cunningham," thought the alchemist. "The dog—once my servant, and now daring to order me to leave my own apartment when he knows who I am! You are weary, no doubt," he continued, aloud. "The Lord Protector commanded me to see that the guard had refreshments—"

"I want nothing. I am neither hungry nor thirsty," interrupted Blair.

"You are fortunate," said Reginald. "Your comrades are busy elsewhere. Your watch must be lonely—ah, you will soon be in darkness, as your lamp already burns dimly."

"I wish he would use some other style of speech," thought the soldier, as Reginald advanced towards the mantel, upon which a solitary lamp was burning.

As the alchemist advanced the trooper retreated, thus keeping the corpse between them as if it were a kind of bulwark.

Blair held his eyes upon the movements of Reginald as a timid man would eye the coiling of a serpent confined in the same room with himself. Had Reginald been a huge hooded cobra elevating its horrid crest to dart its venomous fangs, Blair could not have watched his distance and position more fearfully.

But Reginald's movements were very simple and peaceable. He merely exchanged lamps, saying, as he placed upon the shelf that which he brought, and as he lighted it:—

"I will take your lamp and re-fill it. The Protector's search may be tedious. Is there anything you desire?"

"Nothing."

"Then I will leave you. Farewell, and pleasant thoughts my good man," said the alchemist, bowing gravely. He left the room, after a glance around it, and closed the door after him.

"Farewell, and pleasant thoughts, my good man!" repeated Blair, when alone. "May I die if those are not the very last words he said to the sexton as he shook hands with him in the graveyard—'Farewell, and pleasant thoughts, my good man!' I do not like that."

He fixed his eyes upon the face of the dead trooper at his feet; he stooped, and taking one of the cold and swollen hands in his own, gazed earnestly at it.

It was the hand which Allen had declared scratched by the ring of the alchemist. The wound was in the fleshy part of the back of the hand, between the forefinger and thumb; not large, but evidently punctured severely. Around this small wound the flesh was already quite discoloured, the hand and whole arm much swollen, the muscles stiff, and his face covered with spots of a darkish hue.

"It was done with the poisoned ring," thought Blair, rising to his feet. "The body of the sexton looked exactly like this."

His glance fell upon the lamp, as a man will stare at a light while in deep thought. As he stared and thought, the blaze changed from a pale yellow to a deep green, so deep that for an instant he thought it was going out. But it blazed forth again, bright and yellow.

In a moment after Blair staggered forward, so that he fell across the corpse.

A sudden drowsiness and weakness in his joints had smitten him. The shock of the fall somewhat roused him, and he attempted to shake off his lethargic weakness. But his efforts to rise were in vain. He managed to support his heavy head upon his hand and elbow, but he still lay across the breast of the corpse, from whose swollen and livid lips a bloody froth was slowly bubbling.

Again the blaze of the lamp changed from its bright yellow to a deep green, and Blair, whose senses had not deserted him, attempted to cry out.

"The lamp! The poisoned wick! Help!" but his words were spoken in a mere whisper. "The poisoned lamp! I had forgotten that. Great God!" he thought, struggling fiercely to shake off his weakness; "if it breaks into the green flame the third time I am a dead man—he means to murder me. Ah, devil that he is! fool that I was not to remember Wild Redburn's poisoned lamp!"

The door of the room was partly opened for an instant, and then closed again. But in that instant the pale face of the terrible alchemist had peered in; his keen eyes, fierce and phosphorescent, had flashed over the scene; his thin and mocking lips had muttered, "The drug does its work nobly!"

The drowsy eyes of the poisoned man, whose reluctant lungs were inhaling the deadly gas rising in invisible columns from the envenomed wick, recognised the features of Reginald Brame; no more than mere stupid recognition, like that of a drunken man, to whom all objects are reeling and swimming around him. He felt as if he was inhaling oil and not air—a nauseating, foul-smelling oil, which made him deathly, horribly sick.

Again, for the third time, the bright yellow flame of the fatal lamp changed its healthy hue for that deadly green, and Blair's head sank to the floor, blood gushed from his mouth and nostrils—he was dead.

The green flame lived but an instant, and then the bright yellow blaze crowned the lamp, and a clear light fell over the scene.

There lay the two troopers, victims of the terrible and infernal power of the ruthless alchemist—Blair as dead as if a dagger had been driven through his heart, stretched across the corpse of Allen.

The door was again opened, and Reginald Brame looked in. He gazed for a moment, and then moved quickly to the lamp, extinguished it, placed it in one of the pockets of his long gown, and returned to the shelf the harmless lamp he had taken away.

"Should any suspect," he muttered, as he glanced triumphantly at his motionless victims; "let it be proved. One boasted too much, and the other knew too much. Let them boast and betray in the other world."

He drew from a pocket one of the uncouth watches of that age, glanced at it, and hurried from the room, muttering:—

"Midnight. Will this night never end? Much may be discovered before morning. Ah the Spanish captain will soon be at my shop to learn where Cromwell sleeps to-night. If I dared he should sleep in the Red House his last earthly sleep—but I must first see what bargain I can make with Charles. Free, full pardon, the rank, title, and estates of the dukedom—ay, more, even, for anything I may do against his life."

(To be continued.)

THE BLOOD, THE BLOOD.—When the blood is impure the whole body suffers. Then come indigestion, lowness of spirits, loss of flesh, nervousness, and a general feeling of discomfort. A course of "THE BLOOD PURIFIER," OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA acts specifically on the blood, purifying it of all vitiated humours. The digestion becomes easy, the spirits buoyant, the body regains its strength, and the mind its tranquillity. Sold by all druggists. Chief Depot, 131, Fleet-street. Caution—Get the red and blue wrappers with the Old Doctor's head in the centre; no other genuine.—[ADVT.]

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

For another month to come the fickle goddess Fashion will be in a state of transition, and yet the time has arrived when provident matrons should commence to decide on their autumn and winter toilettes. "What is to be worn?" is a question we constantly hear asked, without receiving any definite or satisfactory reply; never was Fashion so distracting and so undecided.

The popular autumn material is called the *diagonale*—a mixture of wool and silk, which has a very charming effect. Everyone now knows fine serge; this new material is a woollen serge crossed with diagonal lines of silk. It is worn in Bismarck, in dark green, in marine blue, and in claret, or the colour of Bordeaux wine; the last is to be the shade for winter wear. Dresses of *diagonale* are made with a petticoat and skirt to match, and both are trimmed with fluted silk braid. The skirts are either quite short, or looped up sufficiently to show the petticoat underneath. When they are very short the silk braid is sewn on to simulate long tabs, terminating with a camellia made of the same material as the dress. A camellia is a sort of large, bulky pompon, now very much used for trimming pletôts as well as dresses.

Cloth costumes are already prepared for cold days; they are of a light make of cloth, and marine or sailor blue is the colour universally selected for them, on account of its durability. It is trimmed either with flat braid or narrow bands of fur. The following is a novel and very distinguished style of making up one of these blue cloth dresses: The skirt is made short enough to escape the ground, and is trimmed to simulate a tunic opening at the left side; this is managed with a cross-cut band of black silk and large sculptured ebony buttons. The pletôt, which is likewise fastened at the left side, is round at the back, and reminds us forcibly of the jackets worn by the young peasant girls of Morbihan. The collar and sleeves are also trimmed with a cross-cut band of black silk, and the black buttons are repeated at the side of the jacket.

A trakan is the most popular fur at present for trimming this dark blue cloth; it is always cut into very narrow bands, so as not to present too heavy an appearance. Cloth pletôts are to be lined with squirrel this winter, and the fur is to pass a short distance beyond the cloth, so as to make a border of it.

We have seen an extremely pretty covering for out-door wear, called the *polonaise*, or the *Tailleur redingote*. It is a redingote opening heart-shaped in front, full at the back, with a sash tied behind with a simple bow; a sash end of ribbon descends each side of the redingote, and terminates with a bow. They are either made of the same material as the dress, or of black, in which latter case they are worn over either a maroon or a blue silk petticoat, ornamented with pipings of the same. We will describe one of these redingotes: It is black, and is bordered with a flounce corded with white satin; above the flounce there are five cross-cut bands of black, all corded with white. The redingote crosses over to the left side, leaving the front open at the top, and the black cross-cut band corded with white which ornaments it is studded with black buttons, on each of which a star is embroidered with white silk. The sleeves are trimmed from top to bottom with black rings corded with white.

The Imperial family are now at Biarritz, rising early, taking long walks, and apparently enjoying the fresh sea breezes after their most fatiguing season. The Empress is usually to be seen at Port Vieux about half-past ten, and there she is joined by the Emperor, and away they start for a stroll on the cliffs or shore. In the afternoon they are both present when the band plays, and after that the Empress drives herself in a low phaeton. Her costumes are charming; short skirts invariably. When the weather is very warm her Majesty wears toilettes made of foulard; but last Monday, when there was a fresh breeze, she wore a silk costume of Bismarck colour. The petticoat was trimmed with narrow flounces, corded with a deeper shade of brown; the redingote was likewise corded with darker brown, and ornamented with large silk buttons, embroidered with silk of a deeper shade. A bronze straw bonnet, with a bow of crepe lisse, the ends terminating with thick silk fringe, and a light feather at the side, completed the costume. The Countess de C., who accompanied her Majesty, wore a green silk skirt, with a short black silk *casaque* round at the back, fastened with black and green gimp buttons, and ornamented with narrow green *volants*. A green and black sash was attached to the pletôt, and so arranged that it looped up the train of the green silk dress, thus rendering the costume long or short at pleasure.

Felt and black velvet hats now replace white straw ones; but black and brown straw will be worn until we have frosty days. The *Trianon tricorn*, made of black straw, bordered with black velvet and ornamented with a tuft of split white feathers, is much sported at Biarritz, and divides the popular favour with the Watteau hat. Light grey felt hats, bordered either with feathers or a plait of velvet, are likewise to be seen.

The new bonnets now in preparation for winter are of a peculiar form, and are called *baby* bonnets, being somewhat in the style of the head-gear which children of six months old wear. They are made of drawn velvet, with a large flat crown, and a mantle of either black or white lace. The new bonnets are much less flat in front than they have been worn during the summer; they are raised by means of a *bour bonnet* of velvet, ornamented with jet pendant drops; also by plaits or tresses made partly of velvet and partly of satin. These are carried down the sides of the bonnet, and the plait crosses on the chest, fastened there either with a jet *agrafe* or a flower, and thus they replace strings, which have entirely disappeared. The new velvet bonnets have frequently blonde lappets, edged with coloured blonde, and no other strings. Fancions for *deux-saison* wear are made of loops of ribbon, and fastened with blonde lappets.

Very convenient and graceful opera cloaks, or *sorties de spectacle*, have lately been introduced. They are a kind of small shawl lined at the back, and with square ends in front—made of either blue or scarlet cashmere, embroidered in black silk and seed jet beads, and bordered with either black or white guipure. They are now lined with white silk, but later on this is to be changed for crinoline, and then the lace will be suppressed and a fur border substituted. For young ladies these shawls are bordered with long fringe headed with a silk network.

This style of fringe is also worn on waistbands, pletôts, sashes, &c., and the ribbons for head-dresses all terminate with it. Wreaths and garlands are no longer worn as head-dresses, but large flowers at the side of the head. Long, narrow feathers will probably be adopted this winter, and those made-up wines and artificial humming-birds sought after last season will, let us hope, disappear.—*Queen.*

A RICH CASUAL.—Michael Manning, a tailor, was charged with falsely representing that he had money in his possession on Saturday night last when he applied for a bed and supper at the houseless casual ward of the East London Union.—Kellaway, the superintendent of the ward, said the prisoner, along with 55 other men, applied for a night's lodging on Saturday. He asked every one of them if they had any money or pipes about them. They all replied that they had not. The prisoner then entered the bath-room, and in his hand and on his person the sum of 34. 8d. was found.—The Lord Mayor sent him to prison for seven days.

LITERATURE.

"The New St. Paul's." A magazine edited by Anthony Trollope; with illustrations by J. E. Millais, R.A. No. 1, October. Price, one shilling. Virtue and Co.

ANOTHER magazine! Yes, and a very good one. It does not profess to supply an acknowledged want. It travels out of the beaten track, and yet it is a good magazine. Mr. Trollope has won for himself an honourable position in the world of letters, and the new venture of Messrs. Virtue, of which he is the pilot, will increase his reputation, popularise him as a manager, and redound to his credit as an author. The first instalment of "Phineas Finn" is thoroughly enjoyable for its realism and truthfulness to nature. "All for Greed" is a passable enough story of French life in a small town, but the plot and design of it do not seem to be new, though the language is terse, and the dialogue natural. Whether it is judicious or not to introduce politics into a shilling magazine remains to be proved; but the paper entitled the "Leap in the Dark" is too good to be condemned on any account. The writer of the "Present Condition and Prospects of the Turf" assumes a tone of lofty morality, and whines a foreboding over wickedness in high places which stamps him as an ignorant outsider. The paper on "Taste" is quite worthy of Ruskin, and that is saying a great deal. "St. Paul's" is garnished with one illustration by Millais which is disappointing. When we say that it is very much below the ordinary run of magazine wood-cuts we speak the truth. The dome of St. Paul's adorns a neat cover, and is capably executed; but why Mr. Trollope should affix to his title, "The New St. Paul's," we are at a loss to imagine. We do not remember an "Old St. Paul's." Has there been a difference about a registration again? Is it another Hoggs and Maxwell case? Altogether "St. Paul's" is as pleasant-looking and readable a magazine as any one could wish to see on a drawing-room table. It will succeed because it deserves success.

"The Broadway," No. 2, October. Price, sixpence. Routledge and Sons.

We have received the "Broadway," No. 2, and have only to say that it thoroughly sustains the opinion we expressed of No. 1.

"Thorley's Farmers' Almanack for 1868, and Diary." Price, sixpence.

THIS is an excellent almanack, containing a great deal of useful information, though we must here protest against the practice of sending out imperfect copies of a work for review. The printing and binding of the almanack forwarded to us being simply disgraceful. The coloured illustrations are very appropriate and carefully got up. The tales which follow the almanack are amusing; but, of course, have but one burden, and that is the excellence of Thorley's food for cattle over everything else. Farmers may buy a worse almanack than this.

"Hog-Hunting in the East, and other Sports." By Captain J. T. Newall. With Illustrations. (Tinsley Brothers.)

IT is not to be expected that hog-hunters should regard the spread of civilisation with the same satisfaction as pure philanthropists. We cannot wonder, then, at the sentiments which Captain Newall makes them express:—

"Why, yes, I suppose so," said Norman, meditatively. "I certainly expected to get more out of the Dooree jungle; but I hear the villagers have been shooting pig all about the villages in this neighbourhood. They say the Rao has taken off the interdiction against destroying them. 'Then the Rao ought to be flogged!' exclaimed Stewart, with the most culpable irreverence for the flesh of the Lord's anointed. 'Ay, ay!' said Mowbray, the political, 'that is very well. But you see in this case what is sauce for the goose may indeed be sauce for the gander, but yet be anything but a desirable addition for a fowl. I think the Rao is quite right. In fact, the preservation of pig, however delightful a thing for English hunters, yields considerably less gratification to the villagers themselves. With crops in the ground, they somewhat entertain a rooted aversion to the near neighbourhood of swine and their nightly depredations—or perhaps I should say rootings. Let us make the most of what we have, and entertain some consideration for the wretched people about us.'"

A passage from Captain Newall's book will show what is expected from a hog-hunter who aspires to distinction in the field:—

"Norman's young horse was quite frantic with excitement, and when the hunters at first set to work in direct pursuit, could with difficulty be restrained. But his rider had not, on that day, for the first time ridden a fresh, fiery colt after a pig, and soon brought him into something like command. He was obliged, however, to take a slight pull, and Mowbray drew level with him, Vivian being a length or two in the rear. They close fast with the boar, and with such even advantage that it would have been difficult to say who led. For two or three hundred yards they raced together, each with an eye on the boar, but occasionally glancing at, and taking cognizance of his competitor. As I have before observed, it is not always the foremost horseman who secures the spear. Still, the lead gives great advantage, and, if obtainable, is struggled for by all. So long did the two continue locked together, that it seemed likely to end in a dead heat. The boar cleared a low hedge of thorns but a few lengths in front of them, and showed evident signs that the pace had told on him, while the nearest nullah was yet a couple of hundred yards away. Norman now drew ahead of his companion. The gallant young one answered to the spurs, and as he rushed up to the blown hog had got clear from his competitor. With his spear extended far in front, and leaning over the horse's neck, he attempted to prick the hog, which, however, gave a sharp turn, and the colt dashed past. Mowbray, who had taken a slight pull on his horse when he found himself passed, now took advantage of the turn, drove his horse up, and, leaning forward, just managed to touch the boar behind. Norman thought he had failed, but a cry of 'First spear!' told the contrary. The hog made another sharp turn, and Norman, with some difficulty bringing round the colt, who, though showing no fear of the game, was naturally unaware of the object in view, again got in behind it. The boar now ran down alongside a hedge, being in towards it as if with the view of keeping on the pursuer's bridle hand. But Norman forced him a little out, and rushing past drove his spear deep in as the boar made a half turn and tried to charge. The young one swerved a little, but his blood was up and he behaved as a game Arab should do, and, in truth, generally does. The rider withdrew his spear unbroken, and wheeled round again to come to action. . . . Mowbray and Norman—whose horse was getting half frantic—rushed up this slope together, the former a little in advance, and on the left. The boar was standing, with four flying from his jaws, on a piece of level but stony ground, and after a few sharp trotting steps rushed at Mowbray, thus passing directly across Norman. The latter made a thrust in front and struck the boar, which was at the same moment received by Mowbray on his spear. Norman's spear came across his horse's chest and flew from his grasp, while to avoid coming end on over the pig the colt rose to jump him. But only partly was his steersman. The boar was struck and knocked over, and either the spear-shaft or the horse's head hit Norman a blow in the face, knocking off his hat and giving him a bloody nose. The active young horse staggered on, but recovered, and Norman found himself still in his saddle, and pulling his horse up on the other side, half-crowned with the blow and the brief scrimmage, for it had but in the work of a few seconds. Both horsemen came round; but that was the gallant boar's last charge. He had risen to his legs, trotted a few paces, then reeled, sank on his knees, and rolled over, and, gasping out his last sob, was gathered to his fathers."

THE GARDEN.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Go over all peach and nectarine trees for the last time, and remove all foreright shoots from them. It will be well also to stop the points of weak shoots; this will aid them in maturing flower-buds for next year's crop. Proceed with the gathering of apples and pears, using proper judgment and forethought in so doing. Some of the earlier sorts of pears, at least those which succeed the first early, such as Marie Louise, Ganel's Bergamot, British Queen, &c.; where a sufficient crop of either exists, had better be gathered "at twice." Go over them carefully at once and gather one-third of the most prominent ones which have been the most fully exposed to the sun. When gathered lay them upon a shelf upon which a little straw has been placed. Give them plenty of air by day, but if convenient keep the moist night air away by closing the windows, or other apertures. It will be better also to proceed with the ingathering of the earlier apples generally. The test of fitness will be found in the colour of the "pip." Take from the tree one of the soundest looking of the fruit, and cutting it in two ascertain whether the pips have, or are, changing colour; if brown, the fruit is perfectly ready, and should not be allowed to remain upon the tree another day. Generally speaking, however, they have not yet arrived at this stage, but at the most will only commence showing the ripening tint. If gathered when the first signs of ripening only exist, they keep much better than when further advanced; hence, I advise that no delay should occur in concluding the operation so soon as the pips have arrived at this stage. Studied discernment will be needful in dealing with late keeping apples, and indeed pears. To gather thus early such apples as court-pendu plat, sturmer pippin, Ashmead's kernel, and similar sorts, even should the pips show signs as above, would be to spoil them irretrievably. The same applies equally to such of the latter also, as caster beurre, beurre rance, ne plus muris, &c. All such must remain some time upon the trees yet. Little tomatoes I find are doing much injury to standard and espalier trees bearing fruit. They gouge out small holes near the stalk, which, however small they may be, are sufficient to cause the fruit to rot at a later date. Protection, by the aid of nets or any other mode which suggests itself, must be given, and that quickly, if the crops are to be saved. It is hardly necessary to add, that all fruit should be gathered when perfectly dry. Each individual fruit should be taken without any injury in disengaging it from the branch, and with the stalk entire; this is particularly needful, as the fruit thereby keeps much better than under other conditions. Lay each fruit carefully down, bearing the fact in mind that the least bruise whatever gives place to ulterior decomposition, a cause from which much good fruit is entirely lost, together with the labour and outlay attending its production.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Auriculas often at this season form offsets, which if removed with care and potted in small pots, and attentive treatment be given may become good plants for next season's flowering. Be very careful, however, in taking them off the parent plant, not to injure the base more than is absolutely necessary. Too large a wound made at this season tends to cause decay hereafter. Expose the wound made fully to the sun, and induce it thus to heal over. Take up anemones which have ripened off their foliage, and store them away in silver sand, should the ground be wanted for other purposes. I find that weigels, which have grown freely during the summer, flower better if taken up out of the border and replaced immediately; severing some of the roots, and thereby checking the growing capabilities of the plant generally, would appear to throw it into a flowering state. Hollyhock cuttings may still be placed in pins or pots, as they will still strike freely. As I have before stated, choose those eyes only which have not produced any flowers during the season.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Cardoons must now be earthed up; some bind them round with hay or similar bands, and thereby save much of the labour of handling them continually during the operation. It may be well to give them a good soaking with strong liquid manure first of all. A similar application would also benefit much globe artichokes. Do not omit to remove all old flower-stalks from these as soon as the flowers are used; leaving them causes the stools to become much weakened, and, indeed, very frequently so decrepid that they are in consequence unable to withstand the effects of winter. The last main batch of lettuces and endive should be got in in the ensuing week. Continue to plant the endive deeply; it is only needful just to ensure that the crown does eventually reach the surface. Take advantage of favourable dry weather to tie up a good batch of each of these also; they will come in about right to lift and store away in frames for early winter use. Forward all onions which still remain out, by laying the necks of the coarser ones in such a manner that they cannot rise again. Dust lime and soot, or either separately among all young plantations of such things as those just referred to—cabbages, cauliflowers, &c.; slugs, which are very numerous, caterpillars, and other nightly depredators, injure them materially by marking the leaf ever so little; all wounds spread apices when hoar frost has once set in. To keep the plants clothed intact and free from injury, is the first step to secure it against such positive injury.—*W. E. in the Garden's Chronicle.*

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—A young woman, named Mary Brien, who lives in one of the minor streets near the Elephant and Castle, was charged with having attempted to commit suicide by drowning herself at London-bridge.—Jeremiah Shanahan, a bill-poster, said he was approaching London-bridge shortly after twelve o'clock on Monday night, when he met prisoner near the London Coffee-house. She asked him to shake hands with her, which he did, and then she declared that his was the last hand she should ever shake in this world. Struck with this remarkable expression he followed her very closely, and saw her rapidly descend the flight of steps leading to the first arch of London-bridge. She was in the act of plunging into the river when he seized her by her dress and dragged her back, and with some assistance he succeeded in giving her into the custody of the police. She said a quarrel she had had at home had driven her to attempt to commit the act, and she threatened to repeat that attempt.—Her mother entered the witness-box, and gave her an excellent character, and said the girl would never have tried to take away her life but for drink, and some excessive observations applied to her on Sunday night by her eldest sister.—The Lord Mayor ordered her to be given up to her mother, who promised to take care of her.

ON Tuesday, Sergeant Carruthers and Chilvers attached to the permanent staff of the 2nd Royal Surrey Militia, had some splendid sport in the Wey. Having permission from Captain Salvin, the owner of Sutton Park, they proceeded to the water near Oak Bridge, about four miles from Guildford, at half-past five in the morning. The morning was cold, and the wind was from the north-west. Lob worms were the only bait used, and the water had not been ground-baited. Directly they put in, the bream began to bite voraciously, and so great and continuous was the sport, that on counting the take at half-past five in the evening, when they landed, they found that they had secured 98 fish. On being brought to scale the total weight proved to be 181lb., one or two of the fish turning 4lb. Such a stock of bream as has been recently taken out of the Wey in the above neighbourhood, surpasses anything that has occurred within the recollection of the oldest anglers.

ADVERTISING IN HOSPITALS.

THERE is a custom prevailing in more than one hospital of the smaller kind which will certainly be more honoured in the breach than the observance. It is the advertisement, by cards delivered to all the patients, of the private addresses and qualifications of the medical officers. A card which has been forwarded to us affords an illustration of this practice. Now it is clear that the patients of an hospital are not interested in knowing the surgeon's private address, nor are they concerned with his other appointments. They are presumably poor sick persons who are unable to pay for medical assistance, and to whom it is given at the cost of charitable persons voluntarily subscribing money to provide medicines, sustenance, and house rent; the surgeon giving his skill and attendance, and gaining thereby experience, as well as reputation, amongst a class who are able and willing to pay him when they need his services. These poor patients are not intended as advertising media; they ought not to be used as such, and it is directly contrary to the traditions and principles of the profession that they should be so used. We believe that the practice is far from being singular, but it is not the less objectionable; and we feel sure that it is not countenanced by the profession generally, and will be disapproved by the leading members of it. There are other noticeable points about the card before us. The patient, it seems, is to pay sixpence if the card be lost, and any patient paying half-a-crown to the hospital may be accommodated with a second waiting-room. If, however, a patient be able to pay half-a-crown at each visit for the accommodation of a second waiting-room, that person is hardly a fit object for charity. The abuse of hospitals by persons who are well able to pay for the medical service they need is a subject which has been much discussed. It is practised to a large extent. It is not long since a pickpocket was arrested who had made a rich harvest amongst the well-lined pockets of out-patients in a waiting-room. Comparatively rich people are known to dress themselves poorly, and take their turn in the hospital waiting-room; and sometimes the rustle of silk or satin attracts the attention of the medical officer to persons who are obviously in no need of charity, and who are accordingly sent away. But the systematic encouragement of the attendance at

ST. GEORGE'S CATHEDRAL, ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.

THIS is the largest Roman Catholic edifice in the metropolis, and its situation is nearly facing the eastern wing of Bethlehem Hospital. It is built upon the site of the "No Popery" riots of 1780. The church and buildings in connection with it, were designed by A. W. Pugin, and throughout there is a high example of Roman Catholic symbolic details. The church is about 235 feet in length, and will seat 3,000 persons. It was opened with great pomp on July 4, 1848, and was the scene of the solemn enthronisation of Cardinal Wiseman as Archbishop of Westminster in December, 1850.

WANTED A GOVERNESS.

AT this season of the year, the list of governesses wanting situations, and governesses wanted, are long and varied in the requirements of employers, and the accomplishments said to be possessed by those seeking employment. We have all heard of the clergyman whose advertisement for a governess between the ages of twenty and thirty, to teach young children, was answered by two hundred and fifty applicants. In fact, it is pitiable to see what an anxious rush is made after every morsel of bread, however small, which is offered to the crowd of eager claimants; and yet, numerous as are persons who desire to teach, there arises sometimes a considerable difficulty in choosing one who is fit for the work she has to undertake.

All persons who have had occasion to employ governesses must be acquainted with the fact that there are many offices for the registration of governesses, where teachers of different kinds are to be heard of. These offices demand a certain fee from the governess who enters her name on the lists, and, in addition, a percentage of considerable amount on the salary which she receives, should she obtain a situation through their agency. As the money to be paid sometimes amounts to five or six per cent. on the promised salary, and has, in every case, to be given as soon as the arrangement between the governess and her future employer is made, the charge falls heavily on what is too commonly the very slenderly furnished purse of the governess.

MR. FECHTER.

CHARLES FECHTER, whose portrait we give on our first page, was born in Hanway-yard, Oxford-street, London, about the year 1823. His father was a German and his mother an Englishwoman. He was educated in France to some extent as a sculptor, but his inclinations early led him to the stage. He made his debut at the Salle Molière in "Le Mari de la Veuve," spent some weeks at the Conservatoire, and enrolled himself in a troupe about to make the round of Italy. On his return he applied himself to sculpture, which has continued to be the occupation of his leisure. In 1846 he appeared at the theatre of Berlin. His great success on the French stage was as Duval in "La Dame aux Camélias." In 1860 he first made his appearance at the Princess's, where he created some sensation by his impersonation of Hamlet and Ruy Blas. He also appeared there in the same characters in 1861. Since then he has become the lessee of the Lyceum, where he has produced "The Duke's Motto," "Bel Demonio," and other pieces. He is now appearing as the hero in Bulwer's favourite play of "The Lady of Lyons," in which he gives quite a new rendering as Claude. This performance we have already criticised.

BOOKMAKERS.

AT nearly every race-meeting in the kingdom there are two classes of bookmakers. The one class pay their entrance to the Grand Stand and bet in the enclosure provided for that purpose; the other class rent bits of land near the enclosure from the person who has hired the whole plot of the race committee, and erect little stands of their own; here each exhibits a list setting forth the price which he is prepared to lay against the different horses. It need scarcely be said that the dwellers in the ring look down with contempt upon their brethren of the lists. Formerly the list-keepers, although at no great distance from the ring, had not immediate access to it. Of late, however, they have taken up their position immediately outside the rails, and there carry on their business. The consequence is that many are tempted to give up chaffering about a price in the ring, and go and bet at the lists. Out of this a serious difference has arisen. The ring-men find that their clients are leaving them, the list-keepers find their



ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL, ST. GEORGE'S FIELDS.

hospitals of persons who are to pay for the luxury of a waiting-room, where unwashed poverty cannot come between the wind and their gentility, is an obvious perversion of the principles of a voluntary charity supported by the subscriptions of the benevolent. If such be the class of patients encouraged at hospitals, there may be reasons for giving the private addresses and parading the appointments of the medical officers; but then the whole system is one of undignified and covert advertisement. In itself the evil is not very flagrant or very mischievous; but such departures from a high standard of professional propriety have an evil influence.

MR. SEWARD.—Rumours concerning the retirement of Secretary Seward are again current. I have good reason to think that the President would be well satisfied if Mr. Seward should resign. In the event of a withdrawal by the present secretary, Mr. Charles Francis Adams would be asked to take the position. Just now, however, Mr. Seward is engaged in a little affair by which he hopes to prolong his stay in the Cabinet. We have a renewal of "vigorous foreign policy." It seems that the Government has received information that the Turkish authorities have interfered to prevent the removal of certain Cretan refugees by an American vessel. Mr. Seward has addressed to M. Blacque, the Turkish Minister, a protest. The secretary announces that the vessels of other nations engaged in the "same humane work" have not been interfered with; that the conduct of the American officers was "eminently humane and praiseworthy;" and that their action will be "fully sustained by the American Government." A statement of the reasons for the invidious distinction against American vessels is respectfully asked.—*American Letter.*

CARDS FOR THE MILLION.—A Copper-Plate Engraved (and style), and Fifty Best Cards Printed, with Card Case included, for 2s. Sent post free by ARTHUR GRANGER, the noted Cheap Stationer, 305, High Holborn, and the New Borough Bazaar, 99, S.E.—[ADVT.]

Of course, a governess resorting to one of these agencies knows thoroughly what expense she may incur; and as the agents make their intervention a pure matter of business, they expect to be remunerated for their trouble.

There exists, however, an agency for the employment of governesses which demands no fee, either from the employer or the employed. It is in connection with the Governesses' Benevolent Institution in Harley-street, and has been instrumental in effecting numerous engagements. Last year, 1,573 governesses were put on the books, and 963 obtained situations.

It is possible that those of our readers who may be in want of a governess might find some one to suit them on the Harley-street lists, and might thereby encourage a very deserving institution.—*Queen.*

A CHANCE FOR SOMEBODY.—A week or two ago an advertisement appeared in the Vienna journals announcing that a young lady was desirous of forming a matrimonial alliance with a man of good fortune. She had, she acknowledged, nothing at all; but then she was beautiful, accomplished, and of cheerful, amiable disposition. These were make-weights; and no doubt they ought to act as such when flung into the scale. Another is really quite inimitable in its beautiful simplicity:—"A lady, belonging to the higher nobility, who has lately become a widow, and who, since her husband's death, has been deprived by unfortunate events and by confiding trust of a fortune once considerable, wishes to make the acquaintance of a rich gentleman with whom, when united, she would be enabled to satisfy those claims on life which she formerly enjoyed."

THE special services at Holy Trinity Church, Vauxhall, were continued on Sunday with a full choir. The morning sermon was preached by the Bishop of Honolulu, and that in the evening by Dr. Willmer, Bishop of Louisiana, United States.—A sermon was preached also at St. Peter's Church, Bayswater, by an American bishop.

position lucrative, and have no intention of giving it up. The ring-men insist that they go; the others stand firm. And so the upshot of the whole affair was that at Doncaster certain known list-keepers were prosecuted under the 16th and 17th Vict., cap. 119, sec. 3. We there find that "no house, office, or other place shall be opened, kept, or used for the purpose of the owner, occupier, or keeper thereof betting with persons resorting thereto." The arguments turned on the definition of the word "place." The magistrates decided against the list-keepers, and the latter appealed. Thus the matter rests for the present, but we hope that out of this dispute will grow a thorough inquiry into the legality of our present disgraceful system of open-air gambling. It would not be the first time that, after all attacks from without had failed to abate a nuisance, the squabbles of its promoters have worked their own destruction. The ring-men, in their anxiety to turn the whole of the golden stream into their own pockets, will very likely succeed in damming it up altogether.

THE Diastatized Organic Iron and the Diastatized Organic Iodine are now fully appreciated by the English public as a pleasant and efficient mode of taking iron and iodine. Unhoped-for cures have been effected in a number of cases in which the other preparations of iron or iodine have been found incapable of being supported by the patients. Thanks and testimonials are received every day from all parts. In fact, these medicines, under their pleasant form, are found the most efficient.—Sold by all chemists, 2s. 9d. per bottle. Take note of Dr. Victor Baud's signature on the Government stamp, without which none are genuine.—[ADVT.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.—Dr. H. James, the retired physician, continues to send by post, free of charge, to all who desire it, the copy of the prescription by which his daughter was restored to perfect health from confirmed consumption, after having been given up by her physician and despaired of by her father. Sent free to all on receipt of one stamp.—Address, O. P. BROWN, Secretary, No. 2 King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[ADVT.]

"PUSHING" TRADESMEN.

A CERTAIN amount of impudence has its advantages in trade as in other matters. The world is always ready to give some credit to the man who professes himself to be something great and worthy of notice. To take a person at his own valuation, at least till some flagrant misconduct lowers him in our eyes, is always an easy, though certainly not an entirely wise, method of procedure. The simple announcement in a few lines that a certain person has certain goods to sell avails very little. But, when day by day we see column after column taken up by advertisements of a single thing—when what may be called the *crescendo* mode is adopted of putting one word first, and then increasing the length of the advertisement by epithet and circumstance, after the manner of "The House that Jack built"—then we begin to imagine that there must be something in it, one little flicker of flame to be the cause of all this smoke. We have hardly arrived in our advertisements at the pitch attained by our American cousins, who endeavour to bring their wares into prominent notice by means of words printed upside down, or in a slanting direction across the pages, though the last-named fashion obtains largely on the boards exhibited at our railway stations. We have, however, observed letters arranged like the species of ciphers in the second column of the *Times*, which, when spelled over, amounted simply to an advertisement about gutta serena. However, we need not read advertisements unless we like, or go to the advertising shops except on compulsion of curiosity. But there is another mode of pushing goods into notice, which is extremely offensive, and, in a certain class of shops, prevails so as to become a perfect nuisance. We allude to the custom of bringing before the buyer half a dozen things which he or she has not asked for, and very likely does not want. For instance, if a lady purchases a pair of gloves, she is solicited to invest in scents, or fans, pocket-handkerchiefs or under-clothing, or neck-ties for her husband. If she buys a dress of one kind, she is solicited to buy two or three more. If she goes to have her hair cut, she is informed that is becoming bald or grey, and that unless she immediately uses some invaluable dye or wash she will incur consequences that she will not soon cease to deplore. Of course in

VIEW OF HIGHGATE CHURCH AND CEMETERY.

HIGHGATE is one of the most charming spots in the neighbourhood of London. It commands beautiful and extensive views over a large tract of the adjacent counties of Essex, Kent, Hertfordshire, Surrey, and the metropolis. It is from this site, on the terrace of the church of St. Michael, shown in our illustration, that one is able to form some idea of the vast extent of London and its suburbs. The cemetery here contains an immense number of beautiful monuments—many of them to well-known celebrities in all classes of life. The monument on the right in our engraving, surmounted by a coronet, is to the memory of the late Duke of Sussex, the other with the lion is that of Wombwell, the well-known wild beast showman. Tom Cribb and Tom Sayers are buried here. It is well worth a visit in summer time, as many of the groves are beautifully laid out with flowers and immortelles.

HOW PRISONERS ARE FED.

THOSE whose only sufferings have arisen from eating too much sympathise but little with those whose sufferings arise from eating too little. And this, we suppose, must account for the indifference with which Lord Mayo, on behalf of Her Majesty's Ministers, admitted that the inmates of the Irish prisons are at present underfed, and promised that at his leisure he would cause their diet tables to be revised. In a paper on prison and workhouse dietaries, read by Dr. Lankester, at Belfast, this subject was revived. Dr. Lankester said that—

"He was opposed to the principle of punishing by diet, as the consequence of such punishment might extend far beyond the term of the punishment. His attention had been drawn to the prison dietaries of Ireland by the speech of Mr. Blake, M.P. for Waterford, and he had no hesitation in stating that they were much lower than required for the healthy nourishment of the human frame. He found from the last report of the inspector of prisons for Ireland that many of these dietaries cost but twopence and a fraction a day, whilst none cost so much as fourpence. These dietaries were framed without any reference to the known laws of

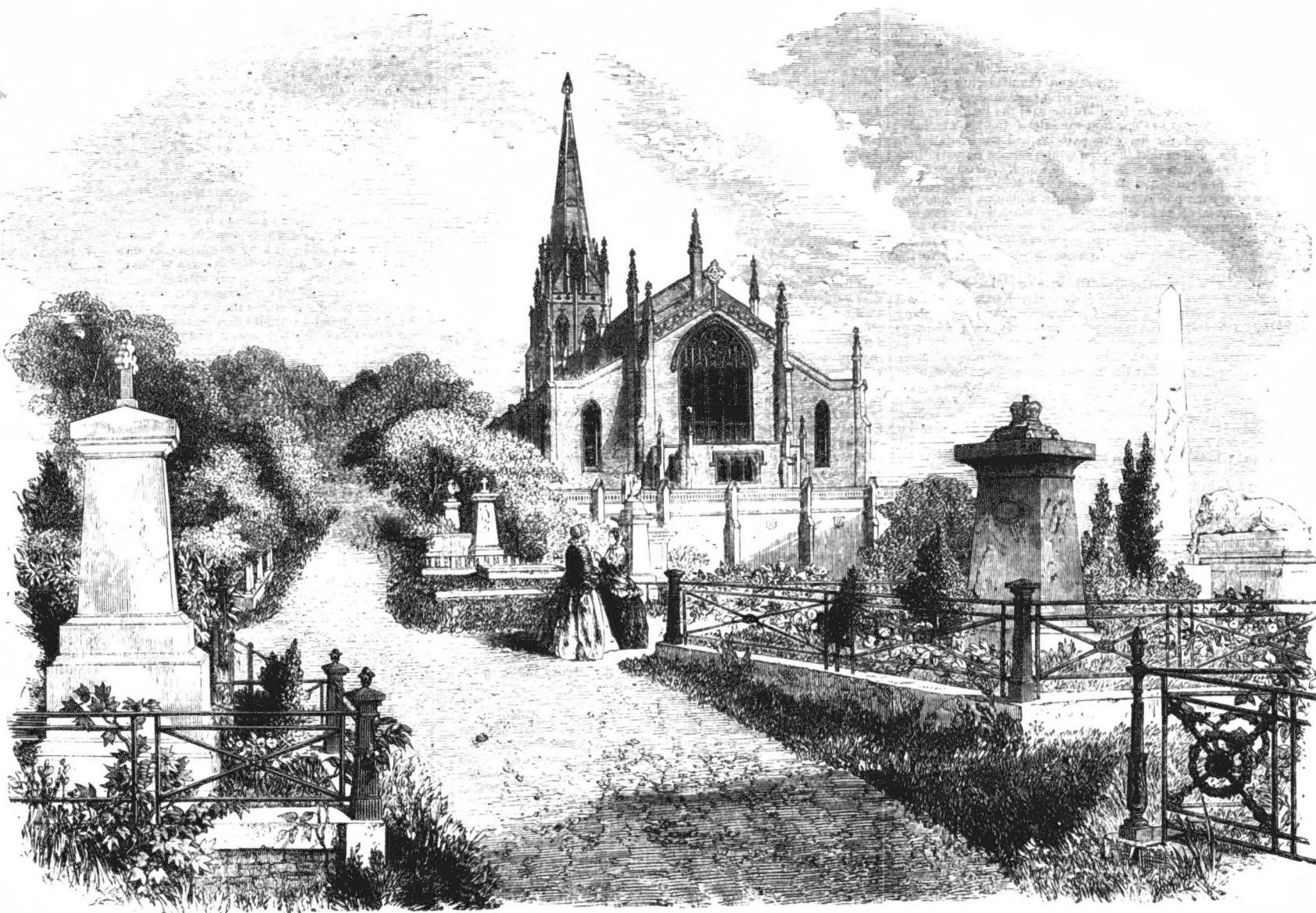
THE BAY OF NAPLES.

BETWEEN the Island of Capri and the southern shore of the Bay, is a channel, which forms one of the entrances to Naples. It is this entrance to the Bay which our engraving on page 552 represents.

With all the disadvantages of Naples in other respects, there is not, perhaps, in the wide world, any place that can boast of more picturesque beauty. Most people who have travelled in Italy will confess to have felt that there hovers around Naples a certain indescribable, unearthly beauty, which justifies, as it were, the poetic idea of the place being "a fragment of heaven dropped upon the earth."

No scene of which we have any recollection can compare with that presented to the eye of the traveller who approaches Naples by sea on a fine summer day, when he enters the magnificent Bay, whose beauty all confess. The azure sky above—the waters, "so deeply, darkly, beautifully blue," below—the boats, barges, and steamers glittering in the sun—lands clothed in the softest purple looming in the distance—the headland of Misena, with that lofty tower which marks the entrance—Ischia, with its white turrets rising among olive groves—Capri, standing at the entrance like a huge breakwater—Baia, bright and beautiful, on the left: Vesuvius, towering to the sky, on the right, and the city itself reposing on the margin of the water, remind one of the scenes associated in imagination with fairy land.

The Bay of Naples is a semicircular inlet of the Mediterranean, twenty-two miles in length and ten in breadth. Gliding along the coast, and catching a glimpse of Mount Vesuvius, we pass the promontories of Sorrento and Misena. The Bay then opens before us like a vast amphitheatre, bounded by the city and a long range of volcanic mountains. The city of Naples rests in the hollow of the curve, on the margin of the water, in the form of a semicircle, and gradually spreads itself backwards over the acclivity, that is crowned with the castle of St. Elmo. Many of the buildings presented to the eye are large and elegant; and the streets rise one above another interspersed with trees and gardens. The palace,



HIGHGATE CEMETERY.

shops of the very highest standing such things are not done, but it is not always convenient to go long distances for small articles; and, also, it is remarkable to observe that this objectionable custom prevails in places where we should hardly expect it. For ourselves we make it a rule never to purchase the articles which are thus sought to be foisted upon us, and we very seldom enter a second time a shop in which we have been once pestered by such solicitations. We are compelled to suppose, however, that shopmen find the plan mentioned succeed with a considerable number of people. A great many women (and men too) we have observed cannot resist what they consider a bargain, and the things offered frequently have the bait of a low price affixed to them. Again, there are people who go into a shop without having made up their minds as to the exact articles they are going to purchase. These are the people who will turn over the whole stock of a tradesman, and will go away "promising, with smiles, to call again." But they are also just the sort of customers to be entrapped by such a display as that alluded to; and we can hardly waste much compassion on them if they are sometimes taken in. There is, however, still another class of persons, who are not strong-minded enough to resist the reiterated demands made on them to buy something which they do not want, and who give in from sheer timidity. These are actually teased into purchasing, and for these people we are heartily sorry. The only remedy we can think of is for them to secure some companion who, when they are shopping, will be able to present a determined front to the enemy. The practice, as we have said before, is a most offensive one; but it is one that ladies, if they would exercise a little courage, have it in their power to put down.—*Queen.*

dietetics, and frequently were in direct opposition to them. It was impossible to say how much damage was done by them, as they were confined to prisoners with short sentences. He held that it was most unwise to starve a prisoner, as by this means the bodily frame was rendered unhealthy, and demoralisation of the mind must result. The object of punishment was reformation, and this could not be effected but with a well-nourished body."

We may as well repeat that the food of an able-bodied man in an Irish gaol consists of eight ounces of Indian meal and water for breakfast at 9 a.m., and of fourteen ounces of bread at 3 p.m. for dinner, followed by a fast of eighteen hours. With his breakfast he has half a pint of milk, and with his dinner three-quarters of a pint of milk. On this starvation diet he has to endure solitary confinement and to perform crank labour and shot drill, and to work on the treadmill. Lord Mayo is a humane man, and we are convinced that if his lordship was aware of the injury inflicted on prisoners by the present system, he would insist on its immediate abatement. But his lordship is probably more alive to the ills arising from over than from under feeding.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eight-pence per lb. cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Gentlemen, before starting for the Continent, should go to JONES & Co's, 73, Long Acre, and purchase one of their Half-Guinea Hats (the Hamilton), new shape, which, for style and durability cannot be equalled.—JONES & Co. Manufacturers, 73, Long Acre.—[ADVT.]

the Nuovo Castello, and other castellated buildings, the stuccoed houses and splendid churches, are, when viewed from the Bay, particularly striking; and the villas, scattered amid green foliage, give variety to the picturesque landscape.

Well, indeed, when seeking poetic inspiration in such a scene as this might Rogers exclaim:—

"This region, surely, is not of the earth.
Was it not dropt from Heaven? Not a grove,
Citron or pine, or cedar—not a grot,
Seaworn and mantled with the gadding vine,
But breathes enchantment; not a cliff but flings
On the clear wave some image of delight,
Some cabin-roof glowing with crimson flowers,
Some ruined temple or fallen monument,
To muse on as the bark is gliding by."

THE PHEASANT-SHOOTING SEASON.

THE first day of pheasant-shooting commenced on Tuesday, and the coverts in the southern counties promise abundant sport. A large number of pheasants' eggs have been hatched under bantam hens and reared up, and the woods in Hants and Berks are well stocked with "long tails," and in Surrey and Sussex there is a good average, the nides vary from six to eight, the poults are strong and healthy; and in Kent the coverts and preserves comprise a large head of game. The underwood is yet very thick and the pheasants will be difficult to get on the wing, and sportsmen will enter the coverts under some disadvantage at the commencement of the season. An engraving illustrative of pheasant-shooting will be found on page 553.

LAW AND POLICE.

ONE WAY OF BUYING A LEASE.—Mr. Aubrie Griffith, of No. 2, Fowkes-buildings, Tower-street, City, was summoned before the Lord Mayor by Messrs. Clements and Hatsey, estate agents, of 47, Old Broad-street, for having unlawfully detained in his possession a photograph picture, their property.—The defendant did not appear, but was represented by Mr. Charles Frederick Robinson, solicitor.—Mr. Edward Howlings stated that he was clerk to Clements and Hatsey, and that they had been some time since employed as house agents to let a very handsome cottage, called Knareboro' Cottage, which belonged to Mr. Routledge, of Fhames-street. This cottage, of which a photograph was placed in their window, representing not merely the cottage itself, but Mrs. and Miss Routledge seated at one of the windows, attracted the notice of the defendant, who entered into certain negotiations to purchase the lease of the estate. While these negotiations were going on he borrowed the photograph in order to show his wife the beauty of the premises. That photograph he repeatedly promised the witness to return, but as he had never fulfilled that promise these proceedings had to be instituted to compel him to send it back. The negotiations with him for the purchase of the lease had failed, and the cottage remained still unlet.—In cross-examination the witness admitted that he had written to the defendant to say that Clements and Hatsey were willing to accept £150 for the lease, but he added that that letter was written under the supposition that the defendant was a solvent man, whereas he was a man of straw.—This was the case.—Mr. Robinson submitted that it was one clearly excepted from the Act of Parliament. There was evidence to show that there had been a negotiation going on for the purchase. The fact was that the defendant made an offer in writing, that that offer was accepted, and that the property was clearly purchased. Under these circumstances, the photograph was given to his client, and that photograph contained within itself a documentary piece of evidence of very great importance relating to the property. For instance he (Mr. Robinson) was instructed to institute such legal proceedings as might now be necessary for the purpose of compelling the performance of the contract, and in the course of those proceedings the photograph would be required, because it was on the faith of the representation it contained that the defendant had been induced to make the purchase—a purchase which had gone to the length of the settlement of an assignment, the endorsement of that assignment, and the tendering of it for execution to Mr. Routledge, together with the money, in order to complete the contract.—The Lord Mayor said the learned gentleman had not attempted to show that the sale of the lease included the photograph, and for his own part he had no hesitation in giving it as his opinion that the photograph formed no part of the contract. It must, therefore, be given up, and if afterwards it was required for the prosecution of other legal proceedings, Mr. Robinson knew how to regain possession of it.—Mr. Robinson said he was willing to give it up at once provided a promise were given him that at the proper time it should be forthcoming.—The Lord Mayor observed that he would be no party to any promises on the subject.—The picture was then handed over unconditionally to the complainants.

AN AMIABLE WIFE.—Caroline Clark, a middle-aged, respectable-looking woman, was brought before Mr. Partridge charged with attempting to murder Thomas Clark, her husband, by stabbing him in the left breast.—The prosecutor, an elderly man, who kept his hand on his left side, said he was a labourer, and resided in Park-street, Borough Market. He went home about eleven o'clock on Saturday night, and, after partaking of his supper, he went to bed. About two o'clock in the morning he had some words with his wife, when she jumped out of bed in a passion, and a moment or so afterwards she attacked him violently, and he felt that he had been stabbed on the left side with a knife. It was so dark that he could not see the knife, but he felt it in his wife's hand when he was struggling to get away from her.—Mr. Partridge asked if he was sober when he went home.—Prosecutor replied that he was, and although he had a few words with his wife he had no idea that she intended to stab him. As soon as he got into the street he told a constable what had occurred, and was then taken to a surgeon's where his wound was dressed. Had not the knife struck against the ribs the wound might have proved fatal.—Police-constable 254 M, said that about three o'clock on Sunday morning he was on duty in Park-street when the prosecutor came to him bleeding from a wound on his left side, and he told him his wife had stabbed him. Witness entered the house with him, and he gave her into custody. He asked her why she had done it, when she replied that she took up the knife in a passion, but she had no intention of injuring her husband. Witness searched the place but could not find any knife. After securing her he took the prosecutor to a doctor's, where the wound was dressed.—Mr. Partridge asked if the prisoner was sober.—Witness replied in the affirmative. The prosecutor was a hard-working man, and he believed he was a very steady man.—In answer to the charge the prisoner said that her husband came home drunk and abused her because she was nursing her grandchild. After that he beat her and aggravated her so much that she hardly knew what she was about.—Mr. Partridge remanded her for a week, and directed the constable to cause the attendance of the surgeon who dressed the wound.

A COOL THIEF.—John Crayton, a labourer, was charged with stealing a box containing about £10 worth of wearing apparel from an office belonging to the Great Northern Railway Company, situated at Fish-street-hill.—Mr. Womner, sen., prosecuted.—Mr. George Pitt, of Sutton, Surrey, delivered the box at the office in question. A label was on it containing the address of his son, who was at a school in the country, and it contained seven coats, seven vests, five pairs of trousers, and some other goods. In about half an hour after it had been so delivered the prisoner deliberately entered the inner office at Fish-street-hill, and was walking off with it, when the porter, Joseph Wilson, who was in charge of the premises, and who had been watching his movements, seized hold of him, and handed him over to the police. He was committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

HOW THE PAWNBROKERS DO IT.—Ediza Marian Broster, described as a needlewoman, residing at 31, Amelia-street, Walworth, was charged before Mr. Elliott with stealing a glazier's diamond, valued £1 1s, and other articles, the property of Mr. William Henry Ott, of 19, Frances-street, Newington.—The prisoner was called upon in a case of emergency to attend the prosecutor's wife, as nurse, as far back as the middle of August. Whilst she was there he missed the glazier's diamond produced and a large quantity of other property. The prosecutor afterwards saw the diamond exposed for sale at the shop of Mr. Russell, pawnbroker, in the Walworth-road, and purchased it for 7s.—Mary Ann Ravenshaw said prisoner owed her some money, and while she was at Mr. Ott's gave her (witness) several things, including the diamond, to pledge. The diamond she pledged at Messrs. Rogers and Ingoll's.—Sergeant James Ham, a detective officer of the P. division, said that from information he received he apprehended the last witness, and took her in a cab to No. 31, Amelia-street, where the prisoner was standing at the door. He took her into custody and placed her in the cab, when prisoner nudged Ravenshaw, who said, "You know you gave it to me to pawn," and the prisoner said, "No, I did not." Witness charged the prisoner with stealing the diamond and other articles, the property of Mr. Ott, and she said that she had taken it from the first pawnbroker's and pledged it at Mr. Russell's. She accompanied witness to Mr. Russell's shop and said, "I pledged it here." Mr. Russell said she had not done so, and refused to allow witness

to look at his book to see whether such a pledge had been taken, or to refer to the book himself. The prisoner then said, "I did pledge it here for 5s., and as I was leaving the shop I sold the ticket of the diamond to the pawnbroker for 1s. 6d."—Mr. Elliott: Did he say anything to that statement?—Sergeant Ham: Yes, sir; he acknowledged that such was the fact.—Mr. Elliott: An extraordinary proceeding.—Sergeant Ham: I wish to mention that this was after the usual police information of the robbery had been circulated amongst the pawnbrokers, in which a full description of the diamond was given. That information I now hand in. It was dated the 27th of August. The name was on the diamond. I wish to ask your worship, as Mr. Ott has lost a very large quantity of property, whether pawnbrokers are allowed to take an article in pledge and then buy the duplicate of the party pledging the article.—The Chief Clerk: Certainly not.—Sergeant Ham: For if such a system were allowed there would be no protection at all to the public who were robbed and very little chance of recovery of property. In this case, sir, I wish to ask for a remand in order to trace the other property.—Mr. Elliott: Yes, I will remand the prisoner for a week, and you can have a summons against the pawnbroker for purchasing the duplicate. Let the summons be returnable the same day as the remand.—The prisoner was then remanded.

SELINA SALTER AGAIN.—A young woman named Selina Salter, who has been frequently at the Guildhall for riotous conduct in the East London casual ward, and who has no sooner been sent to the workhouse than she has come out of it, was brought up by Kellaway for creating an uproar on Saturday night.—The Lord Mayor directed one of the officers to purchase a railway ticket for her, and to send her on to Bath, where she said her sister lived, and he requested of her to remain at Bath and to give over a life which hitherto has been spent either in the casual ward or the workhouse, and would most probably end in incarceration in a gaol.

STONE-THROWING IN KENSINGTON GARDENS.—William Fitzpatrick, a boy, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with throwing a stone to the danger of the passengers in Hyde-park.—Police-constable Raseley, 819 A, proved seeing the prisoner and others throwing stones at oak trees for the purpose of getting acorns. Several persons were passing along the footpaths at the time the stones were flying about. As soon as the boys saw him they made off, and he only succeeded in catching the prisoner.—Mr. Tyrwhitt said the prisoner was one of those mischievous boys who were attracting great notice at the present time, it appearing that persons were much annoyed in the parks and gardens. He should fine the prisoner 5s., and the next time he was charged it would be 40s.—William Litch, a fellow who said he was only 17 years of age, but appeared quite 20, and who tried hard to get up a cry while the case was being heard, was charged with a similar offence in Hyde-park.—Police-constable Wyatt, 619 A, having proved the case, Mr. Tyrwhitt fined him 10s., or seven days.—During the past week 14 prisoners were charged with stone-throwing in Hyde-park and Kensington-gardens, and notwithstanding that they were all fined, it does not appear to have abated the nuisance, which is much complained of by the frequenters of the park and gardens.

OVER HEAD AND EARS IN TROUBLE.—James Baxley, alias Lorn, about twenty-two, was charged with being drunk and incapable of taking care of a horse and cart.—A constable proved finding the prisoner in Chelsea, driving a horse and cart. He was so drunk that the people were endangered.—Prisoner admitted the drunkenness.—It was then stated that there was a charge against him of stealing the horse and cart, and another constable from the body of the court said there was a charge against the prisoner of being a deserter from the Royal Marines.—Mr. Selie said he had got into any amount of trouble, at any rate.—Henry Lorn, the owner of the horse and cart, said that he went to Brompton Cemetery to the funeral of the prisoner's mother, and left the horse and cart outside. When the ceremony was over he went outside, and found the horse and cart were gone. He had seen prisoner at the funeral, but he did not observe any drunkenness. The horse and cart were not seen again until he found them in the possession of the police.—Prisoner said he had nothing whatever to say to the charge.—It was then stated that Sergeant Griffiths, R E, had been in attendance, but was unable to remain as he was on duty.—Sergeant Morgan, 3 B, said this was the second desertion.—Lorn said he had been a bricklayer, then a sweep, then had been in the army, and then he had been away from it, and then he had taken the horse and cart.—Prisoner was remanded.

A PECULIAR PROSECUTOR.—Henry Brill, a labourer, was indicted for stealing 10 trusses of hay, and in another count 6 trusses, the property of his master.—Mr. F. Turner appeared for the prosecution; Mr. R. Harris defended the prisoner.—Last sessions the prisoner was indicted for embezzling the sum of 12s, the money for which 6 trusses were sold, and the jury found the prisoner guilty of stealing hay, upon which Mr. Sergeant Dowling sentenced him to four months' imprisonment. Later in the day Mr. Harris submitted that the verdict was wrong, and the learned judge agreeing thereto the prisoner was discharged.—The evidence in the present charge of stealing the hay was to the effect that Brill was in the employment of a man named Tobitt, a haydealer, of Ruislip Common. His duty was to take out hay and sell it. If any remained unsold it was left at the King's Arms, Acton Bottom. On the 12th of July it seems that he took from his master's yard 18 trusses, which he stated were left at the public-house. On the 13th, according to the prosecutor, he took 16 trusses, and did not account for them.—In cross-examination, the prosecutor said he kept a book in which the money paid was entered, and on being asked for it he said he entered what was not paid.—Mr. Harris: You must have a large sum entered then.—Prosecutor: It is not what I entered money in, but hay.—A man named Finch, an ostler at the King's Arms, said that the trusses were taken away on the 14th, but afterwards corrected himself, and said the 14th.—Mr. Harris said there was an end then to the first count for stealing the ten trusses.—Finch afterwards said that he did not enter the payment of the six trusses in a book, and that he did not tell the magistrate so.—Mr. Harris: My lord, if you refer to the depositions you will find the witness told the Bench that he did enter it in a book; he has, therefore, twice contradicted himself in that particular.—The Judge: Witness, what did you mean by telling the magistrate that you did enter it in a book, and now say you never told them so?—The witness made no reply.—The jury interrupted the prosecuting counsel in his summing up, and intimated that they should acquit the prisoner.—The prisoner was accordingly discharged.

ASSAULTING THE POLICE.—John Lawless, John Burke, and James Maly were indicted for violently assaulting John Langford, a police-man, in the execution of his duty.—Mr. Cooper (instructed by the Treasury) prosecuted; the prisoners, who are rough-looking men, were undefended.—Mr. Inspector Simms, D division, and Mr. Inspector Parker, F division, watched the case on behalf of the Police Commissioners.—Langford, the constable, said about noon on the 1st of September he was called to Caplan-street, to remove the prisoners and some other men from a shop, as they were making a disturbance. The prisoner Lawless used very bad language and refused to go. Burke, making use of shocking language, also refused to go. Lawless struck him (constable) on the face, and Burke on the head. He then seized hold of Burke, when he was surrounded by prisoner's companions and knocked about the head very much. He was then thrown down and kicked on the head by Maly. Burke also kicked him and knocked two of his teeth out. He struggled with the prisoners. In trying to get his staff out the prisoners nearly wrested it from him, and attempted to kick him in a delicate part. Assistance then came up and the prisoners were secured. He had not been well since it occurred, and had been compelled to keep his bed.—Sergeant Tompkins, 14 D, corroborated this evidence.—Dr. Thomas Charles Kirby, divisional surgeon, of Cambridge-terrace, Paddington, ex-

amined the constable, Langford, and explained the injuries he had received as of a severe nature.—The prisoners were all found guilty.—The Judge deferred passing sentence until next session.—The inhabitants of the immediate neighbourhood who witnessed this brutal assault upon the constable, and his courageous conduct in holding the prisoners, immediately subscribed the sum of £20 for him, and sent it to the Commissioners of Police, who had allowed the money to be received, and had promoted him to a superior class.

A CROCODILE POND.

THE crocodile-pond, or "Muggur-pear," as it is called, lies to the north-west of Kurrachee. The journey for the first few miles is of the usual uninteresting description—sandy plains, intersected with deep fissures and ravines, or studded here and there with "scrub"; the oleander-leaved spurge (*Euphorbia nerifolia*), plentiful in all waste and desert parts of Sindh. Emerging from a defile which leads through a low range of hills, the traveller enters on a desert waste, stretching westward towards the mountains of Beloochistan. In the far distance two oases are visible, whose date and coco-nut trees are refreshing to the sight after eight miles of the most monotonous scenery. In the vicinity of the nearest grove is an ancient burial-ground, where may be observed several curiously-carved gravestones. I visited the crocodiles (*Crocodilus palustis*) on two occasions at an interval of several years, and although during that time they had been seen by hundreds of Europeans including a certain class of mischievous young Englishmen (whose chief amusement we were told, had been to shy stones and sticks down the throats of the gaping monsters as they lay basking on the banks of the pond), yet there seemed no diminution in their numbers, and the wild and unearthly interest of the scene was to us as great as ever. From beneath a little banyan-tree on the verge of the pond, the spectacle, during the steaming heat of a mid-day sun, might call up to the mind of the geologist the sons of the world, when "great monsters" wallowed in the seething waters of the Oolitic ages, when the mighty "Ichthyosaurus," and a host of "fearfully great lizards," dragons, &c., reigned supreme over sea and land. And as the date-palm now waves its shady boughs over the crocodiles of Muggur-pear, so then did the magnificent tree-ferns, gigantic reeds, and club-mosses, shelter their extinct predecessors. The greater pond is about 300 yards in circumference, and contains many little grassy islands, on which the majority of the crocodiles were then basking; some were asleep on its slimy sides, others half submerged in the muddy water, while now and then a huge monster would raise himself upon his diminutive legs, and waddling for a few paces, flat flat on his belly. Young ones, from a foot in length and upwards, ran nimbly along the margin of the pond, disappearing suddenly in the turbid waters as soon as we approached. The largest crocodile lives in a long narrow tank, separate from the others. The Fakirs, and natives who worship in the neighbouring temples have painted his forehead red,—they venerate the old monster, making a salaam to his Majesty whenever he shows himself above water. A handsome young Beloochee, whose occupation it was to feed the animals informed us that the said king was upwards of 200 years old (!) and that by way of a "tit-bit," he was in the habit of devouring the young crocodiles. During our visit this enormous brute was asleep on the bank of his dwelling-place, and seemed quite indifferent to our presence, although we came within a foot of him and even attempted to arouse him by rubbing his nose with a leg of goat's flesh, which, however, a young one greedily seized and dived under water. Our attendant tried in vain to excite their ferocity, but beyond a feeble attempt to snap their trenchant teeth, the animals showed no disposition to attack us. A pony was wading about in the pond, and feeding on the grassy hillocks, but the crocodiles took no notice of him. The water in the pool felt cold, although fed from two hot springs, the one of which was of so high a temperature that I could not retain my hand in it; yet animal life existed; for I found where the water bubbled up from its sandy bottom, and in the little lade running to the tank, abundance of a species of small black spiral shell, which Mr. Woodward informed me is "very like some in the British Museum, named *Melania pyramis*, an allied species of which frequents the river Jordan." The other spring gushes from under a bed of limestone, containing numbers of fossils, chiefly coral, and other marine zoophytes. We had a refreshing bath in a reservoir close by; the temperature, though not so high as the last, was still warm and pleasant. I should be sorry, however, to repeat the experiment, not from the chances of meeting with a crocodile (for, I believe, the Fakirs of the temple guard well against such accidents), but from the circumstance that (as is generally the case all over the East) lepers and persons afflicted with loathsome diseases, repair to such localities. The crocodiles dig deep in the sand under the neighbouring date-trees, and there deposit their eggs. Quantities of deciduous teeth, of various sizes, were strewn along the slimy sides of the pond. Strangers are expected to stand treat, not only by the Fakirs and natives, who gain a livelihood by hanging about the pond and showing the monsters, but even the crocodiles themselves seem to anticipate a feast, and on the arrival of a party come out in unusual numbers. Accordingly we had a goat slaughtered, during which operation the brutes seemed to rouse themselves, as if preparing for a rush. Then our guide, taking piece after piece of the flesh, dashed it on the bank, uttering a low, growling sound, at which the whole tank became in motion, and crocodiles, of whose existence we had before been ignorant, splashed through the shallow water, struggling which should seize the prize. The shore was literally covered with scaly monsters, snapping their jaws at one another. They seize their food with the side of the mouth, and toss the head backward, in order that it may fall into the throat. A few were observed to bolt their portion on shore after very slight mastication; but the majority, anxious to escape from their greedy companions, made instantly for the water, and disappeared with the piece of flesh sticking between their jaws. Our young Belooch friend informed us that they generally swallow their food at once, and do not, as has been asserted, bury it till it becomes putrid; also that other large individuals besides the old king frequently devour the young soon after they are hatched. Crocodiles wallowing in the mud of the Nile, or gaviels in the Indus, are sights which one is prepared to encounter; but the traveller may wander far before he meets with a scene so strange and unexpected as that just described. How these animals found their way inland to this solitary oasis, we could not discover. It can only be surmised that they had probably been introduced by the natives.—*Naturalist in India.*

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.—As another "sign of the times" in religious matters we notice a recent occurrence in Hanover. Two Jewish soldiers who had fallen at Lutzenstadt, and had at the time been buried together with their Christian comrades, had tombstones erected for them, setting forth in Hebrew and German that they had died "for God and their country." Before they were put up the authorities asked the Chief Rabbi whether he would prefer that the corpses should be transferred to the Jewish burial place; as if so, every assistance should be given to carry out that wish. This offer, however, was at once declined. "To accept it," the Rabbi wrote, "would be utterly contrary to the spirit of the Jewish law. They shall rest with their brethren in battle, as they had died with them."

The person accused of stealing the rings belonging to the Marquisess of Hastings was finally examined at Marlborough-street on Saturday, and committed for trial.

MOURNING.—Messrs. JAY, anxious to remove an impression which they find has gained undue circulation, that none but the richest materials in made-up Skirts, Mantles, and Millinery are sold at their establishment, deem it a duty to themselves and to the public to assure all Families who have not yet dealt at JAY'S Mourning Warehouse, that they sell an excellent Family Mourning Dress, full length, for the small sum of £1 15s. Good wearing materials are cut from the piece, and at more than an equivalent for the price, which is from 1s. per yard upwards.

JAY'S THE LONDON MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 247, 249, and 251, REGENT-STREET.

JAPANESE SILKS EXTRAORDINARY. CHAS. AMOTT and Co., will SELL Next Week, 3,000 Rich Japanese Silk Dresses, Originally 1½ guinea, for 13s. 9d. Patterns post free. 61 and 62, SAINT PAUL'S, LONDON.

SPECIAL AUTUMN PURCHASE.—A REAL SCOTCH SERGES, wide width.—CHAS. AMOTT and Co. Saint Paul's, will SELL, next week, 500 pieces of SERGES bought from a manufacturer in difficulties, at half their value, all colours, at 1s. 1d. per yard, extra wide, usually sold at 2s. 3d. Patterns post free.

CHAS. AMOTT and Co., 61 and 62, Saint Paul's, London.

LADIES VELVETEEN SUITS, TWO GUINEAS. THE NEW ATLANTIC SUIT, For Yachting and Seaside wear, TWO GUINEAS. Short Costumes, for Walking or Travelling, ONE AND A HALF GUINEAS. Patterns Free. HORSLEY and Co., 71, Oxford-street, W.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL DRESSED? Boys' Knickerbocker Suits in Cloth from 15s. 9d.; Useful School Suits from 12s. 9d. Patterns of the Cloth, directions for measurement, and forty-nine engravings of new dresses, post free.—NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's Churchyard.

"COLLARS!"

ASK your hosier for the highly-finished MEMORIAL STANDARD COLLAR. Also the approved Memorial Shakspeare and Belgravia Collars, worn by every one; but in purchasing them, great care should be taken to see that the highly-glazed finish is on them.

Sample dozen sent for twelve stamps by E. B. MORLAND & Co., 68, Bartholomew-close, E.C.

J. P. DONALD & CO (LATE STAMMERS, DONALD, & CO.) FASHIONABLE TAILORS, 64, Strand, and 2, Aldgate.

DONALD'S 12s. 6d. TROUSERS. Unrivalled.

DONALD'S SUITS for the HIGHLANDS, FORTY-TWO SHILLINGS. Not to be excelled.

DONALD'S FROCK COAT, 33s. 6d. With Watered Silk facings. A LARGE STOCK ALWAYS READY of every description of Garment. Fit and Quality guaranteed. 64, STRAND, AND 2, ALDGATE.

W. F. THOMAS & Co., PATENT SEWING MACHINES. SEWING MACHINES FOR DOMESTIC PURPOSES.

SEWING MACHINES FOR TAILORS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR BOOT-MAKERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR SHIRT AND COLLAR MAKERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR MANTLE MAKERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR UPHOLSTERERS.

SEWING MACHINES FOR SADDLERS.

ALL LOCK-STITCH MACHINES Work both sides alike.

THE CELEBRATED No. 2. £10,

THE NEW DOMESTIC MACHINES, With Stand and Table, complete. £6 6s. & £8.

W. F. THOMAS CO., The Original Patentees (1846), 1 & 2, CHEAPSIDE, AND REGENT CIRCUS OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.

GROVER AND BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES. Incomparably superior to all others, by whatever name known. Machines Warranted. Instruction gratis. Illustrated Prospectus and Samples of Work Free.

GROVER and BAKER, 150, REGENT-STREET, W. And 59, Bold-street, Liverpool.

EXCELSIOR PRIZE-MEDAL SEWING and EMBROIDERY MACHINES, with all the latest improvements, for every home, are the simplest, cheapest, and best—does every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Price from £6 6s. WHIGHT & MANN, 143, Holborn-bars, London, E.C.

BRITISH PRUDENTIAL and CONSOLIDATED ASSURANCE COMPANY, 62, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C. Annual Income, £155,000.

New Premium Income, progressing at the rate of £50,000 a year.

Every description of Assurance business transacted. Agents wanted in unrepresented districts. Prospectuses, &c., on application. HENRY HARBEN, Secretary.

JUST PUBLISHED.—SECOND EDITION. Price 1s., or by Book Post, 1s. 2d. CIRCULATION ANNUALLY INCREASING.

RECORDS OF 1866, by EDWARD WEST, Author of "Records of 1861," and of each succeeding year.

"This little volume, being the sixth of the series, like all the Author's similar works, is written in a style that cannot fail to interest the reader, bringing under his notice the leading events of the past year."

EDWARD WEST, 1, Bull and Mouth Street, E.C.

HANCOCK, BURBROOK & Co. (Limited) (now EDWIN W. STREETER.) SPECIALITE MACHINE-MADE JEWELLERY, Of 18-Carat Gold, worth £3 3s. 6d. per ounce. To be obtained only at 37, CONDUIT-STREET, BOND-STREET, LONDON.

THE 10 GUINEA SUITE in 18-CARAT GOLD (Machine Made). Viz., the Ram's Head, Bee, Etruscan, Buttercup, and other patterns, at the Jewellers to H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, 37, CONDUIT-STREET, BOND-STREET, LONDON.

THE 30 SHILLING EARRINGS in 18-CARAT GOLD (Machine Made) At the Jewellers to H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, 37, CONDUIT-STREET, BOND-STREET, LONDON.

THE MACHINE MADE CHAINS.—(Ladies' or Gentlemen's) £6 6s. the oz. with Patent Swivel, at the Jewellers to H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES, 37, CONDUIT-STREET, BOND-STREET, LONDON. Photographs sent on Application.

BENSON'S WATCHES AND CLOCKS. By special appointment to H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES. Prize Medal, London, Class 33; Dublin, Class 10. WATCHES—CHRONOMETERS, KEYLESS REPEATERS, CHRONOMETERS, &c. CLOCKS—FOR DINING AND DRAWING ROOMS, CARRIAGES, CHURCHES, &c. JEWELLERY—SPECIALITIES IN MONOGRAMS, CRYSTALS, DIAMONDS, AND FINE GOLD. PLATE, AND WORKS OF ART IN BRONZE, BY LEADING ARTISTS.

PRICES AND DESCRIPTIONS, SEE ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, POST FREE. Watches and Clocks sent to all parts of the World. J. W. BENSON, 25, OLD BOND STREET. Steam Factory and City Show Rooms, 58 and 60, LUDGATE HILL. Paris Exhibition, 1867, English Section, Class 23.

PRESENTS for Weddings. Catalogues free. ASSER and SHERWIN, 81, Strand, and 69, Oxford-street, London.

PRESENTS for Birthdays. ASSER and SHERWIN, 81, Strand, and 69, Oxford-street, London.

PRESENTS Complimentary. Catalogue post free. ASSER and SHERWIN.

PRESENTS for All Occasions. Catalogue post free. ASSER and SHERWIN.

PRESENTS, 2s. 6d. to £50. ASSER and SHERWIN, 81, Strand, and 69, Oxford-street, London.

HOME AMUSEMENTS. MINIATURE BILLIARD TABLES. Illustrated Catalogue post free. ASSER and SHERWIN.

HOME AMUSEMENTS. BAGATELLE BOARDS, of the best make from 30s. complete. ASSER and SHERWIN.

HOME AMUSEMENTS. PARLOUR GAMES, from 1s. to £20. Illustrated Catalogue post free. ASSER and SHERWIN.

81, Strand and 69, Oxford-street, London.

THE GREATEST MARVEL of the AGE is GOOD'S PACKET of STATIONERY, &c., consisting of three Engraved Plates—viz., one Name Plate, 4 in. by 2 in. highly polished, with name engraved; one neat Plate for Stick or Umbrella, with name; and a Seal Plate with Initials, engraved reverse for stamping envelopes, &c.—24 sheets of cream Note Paper, 25 Envelopes, Penholder and one dozen Pens, and Blotting; 50 Book Labels (two sorts), the Ivory Memorandum Tablets, and an amusing Game of Fun for the Million, consisting of 52 cards, ornamental designs. The whole sent post free for twenty stamps, by W. F. GOOD, Engraver, &c., 12, Paragon-street, Hull. N.B.—A Name Plate and 50 Ivory Cards—Lady's or Gent's—enclosed in the above for 1s. 2d. extra.

1000 CUSTOMERS WANTED FOR GOOD'S SHILLING PACKET OF STATIONERY, consisting of 25 best Ivory Cards, with your name thereon; 2 Seal-plates with your initials engraved reverse for stamping envelopes; 24 sheets of Note Paper, 25 Envelopes, Penholder, 1 doz. Pens, Pencil, 3 doz. Book Labels, and the Ivory Memorandum Tablets. Post-free for 16 stamps.—W. F. GOOD, Engraver, 12, Paragon-street, Hull.

METROPOLITAN STEAM BLEACHING AND DYEING COMPANY, 17, Wharf-road, City-road, N.; and No. 472, New Oxford-street, W.C.

THE GREAT CARPET CLEANERS AND CARPET DYERS.

THE BED AND MATTRESS PURIFIERS.

THE celebrated BLACK SILK and DAMASK DYERS.

THE STEAM CHINTZ GLAZERS.

THE LONDON BLEACHERS.

PRICE LISTS FORWARDED.

METROPOLITAN STEAM BLEACHING AND DYEING COMPANY.

GOLD PENCIL CASE for Two Shillings. Richly engraved, with handsome Seal Top, Reserve for Leads, Ring and Slide for Chain, or shuts up for Pocket. Warranted real Gold. In box, free and safe, per post, 26 stamps. Ditto, encrusted with Turquoise, 38 stamps. T. A. JONES, 352, Essex-road, Islington, N.

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS! The Gem Breech-loader of the day is JONES'S MINIATURE GUN, which throws a shot 300ft. with great precision and force. French-polished, Ivory mounted, walnut-wood stocks. Single barrel, 1s. 6d.; double barrel, 2s.; carriage-free and safe, with printed instructions, 2 stamps extra. T. A. JONES, Model Gun Works, 352, Essex-road, Islington, N. The Trade and Shippers supplied.

PIANOFORTES ON EASY TERMS OF PURCHASE.

MOORE and MOORE LET on HIRE the following PIANOFORTES for three years, after which, and without any further charge whatever, the pianoforte becomes the property of the hirer. Pianettes, 2½ guineas per quarter; Piccolos, 3 guineas per quarter; Cottage Pianos, £2 10s. per quarter; Drawing-room Model Cottage, £3 18s. per quarter; HARMONIUMS ON EASY TERMS OF PURCHASE. —Price Lists Free. Carriage Free to all parts of the Kingdom. Extensive Ware-rooms, 104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

HARMONIUMS at 286, Oxford Street, are Warranted to be of the very best Manufacture. Prices without stops, £4; three stops, £6; five stops, £7 7s.; seven stops, £8 15s.; eight stops, £10 10s.; ten stops, £13 10s.; twelve stops, £17; fourteen stops, £24; sixteen stops, £30; twenty stops, £45. C. LAYLAND and Co., Harmonium Manufacturers, 268, Oxford-street, London. The Trade supplied.

PEACHEY'S PIANOFORTES LET on HIRE, FOR ANY PERIOD, OR FOR THREE YEARS SYSTEM OF PURCHASE. Hire allowed. Carriage Free. The largest assortment in London of every description and price.

CITY OF LONDON PIANOFORTE MANUFACTORY, PEACHEY, 72 and 73, BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHIN, E.C. New Grand Pianofortes Let on Hire for Concerts, Lectures and Public Dinners.

LONG LOOKED FOR, COME AT LAST!

HOPWOOD and CREW'S 100 QUADRILLES, WALTZES, POLKAS, &c. for the Violin, in complete Sets for Dancing, price One Shilling and Sixpence, post free. HOPWOOD and CREW'S 100 COUNTRY DANCES, for the Violin, (the Real Old Favourite), price One Shilling and Sixpence, post free.

HOPWOOD and CREW'S 100 FAVOURITE SONGS AND BALLADS, for the Violin, price One Shilling and Sixpence, post free.

Great care has been taken to render these arrangements sufficiently easy to be at the command of the moderate performer.

Mr. HARRY CLIFTON'S CELEBRATED SONGS WITH CHORUS.

Pulling Hard Against the Stream. Bear it Like a Man. Work, Boys, Work. Up with the Lark in the Morning. Where There's a Will There's a Way. Motto for Every Man.

Also the following Comic Songs:— Jones's Musical Party. Up a Tree. My Old Wife and I. My Rattling Mare. Polly Perkins. Shelling Green Peas. My Mother-in-Law. The Railway Bell (e). The Weepin' Willer. Pull Back. Merry Old Uncle Joe. Water Cresses.

And upwards of a hundred others.

Comic Duets for Lady and Gentleman, as sung with immense success.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright; or, The Happy Policeman. Folly and Fashion. Love and Pride.

The Music and Words of the above Songs may be had of all Music and Booksellers in the United Kingdom; and of the Publishers, Hopwood and Crew, 42, New Bond-street, London, W., where all Mr. Clifton's other Songs can be obtained. Post for Fifteen Stamps each.

PARIS EXPOSITION, 1867. "MAIZENA."

THE FAMOUS PUDDINGS, CREAMS, SOUPS, CAKES, &c. of "MAIZENA" served daily in all the Buffets. Visitors should not miss this delicious luxury.

This "MAIZENA" has just received the only Silver Medal for Corn Flour, the Jury reporting it "Perfection of Preparation."

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

THE DIASTATIZED IRON, FOR STRENGTHENING THE SYSTEM.

THE DIASTATIZED IODINE, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The above is in the shape of sweetmeats, and pleasant to the taste.

By a scientific process of combining the Iron or the Iodide with Cress Seed, the valuable properties of the Iron or Iodide are fully developed, while the obnoxious parts are done away with, and the most delicate stomach can digest them with perfect ease.

Price 2s. 9d. Sold at all the Chemists.

Dr. BOAD'S Preparations bear his Signature on the Government Stamp—none Genuine without.

Sole Agent for England and the British Colonies, CHARLES LANGE, 6, Monkwell-street, LONDON.

FALSE TOOTH on VULCANITE, 3s. 6d.; Complete set, £1; Tooth on Dental Alloy, 7s. 6d.; Complete set, £2; Tooth on Platina, 10s.; Complete set, £3; Tooth on Gold, 15s.; Complete set, £12. Materials and Fit guaranteed. Stopping, 2s. 6d.; best 5s. Misfits and old sets bought or re-fitted.

Mr. WADE, Surgeon-Dentist and Practical Dentist to the Profession many years.

Testimonials undeniable. Consultations Free. 188, OXFORD-STREET, W.

LOOK TO YOUR TEETH.

MR. FRANCOIS, Surgeon-Dentist, continues to supply his celebrated ARTIFICIAL TEETH, on vulcanized base, at 5s. a tooth, and £2 10s. the set. These teeth are more natural, comfortable, and durable than any yet produced, and are self-adhesive.—41, Judd-street, near King's-cross and Euston-square.—Consultations Free.

THE only Lady Dentist is Mrs. HARRINGTON, 126, East-road, City-road. Good Teeth, 2s. 6d.; Best, 5s.; Sets from 30s. No charge if satisfaction not given. See Testimonials. Ask for the Lady Dentist. Stopping, 1s.; Scaling, 2s. 6d.; Extracting, 1s. No Stumps extracted, or painful operation required to fix artificial teeth.

VARICOSE VEINS.

W. H. BAILEY and SON, 418, OXFORD STREET, Beg to recommend their Newly-improved ELASTIC STOCKINGS, which are exceedingly light, being one-fourth the weight of those usually made. They are particularly suitable for wearing in warm weather. Improved Belts, Trusses, Railway Conveniences, &c.

CLEANLINESS.—W. G. NIXEY'S refined BLACKLEAD, for polishing stoves and all kinds of ironwork equal to burnished steel, without waste or dust. Sold by all shopkeepers in 1d., 2d., 4d., and 1s. packets.

Counting-house, 12, Soho-square, London

THE BEST AND SWEETEST PERFUME OF THE DAY IS

THE SPIRIT OF LOVE.

Price 1s. per bottle. Prepared only by J. M. ROBSON, 32, Lawrence-lane, Cheapside

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN.

COVENT GARDEN CONCERTS EVERY EVENING at Eight.

Under the Sole Direction of Mr. JOHN RUSSELL.

Conductor (for the Classical Music) Signor BOTTESINI.

Conductor (for the Dance Music) Herr JOHANN STRAUSS.

Refreshments by SPENCE and FOND.

Doors open at Half-past Seven. Promenade, amphitheatre stalls and amphitheatre, One Shilling; dress circle, 2s. 6d.; private boxes, from 10s. 6d. to £25s.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

LAST EXCURSION BUT ONE OF THE SEASON TO THE WEST OF ENGLAND. On SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12th, an EXCURSION TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 8.0, WINDSOR 8.10, READING 9.0, and OXFORD at 9.10 a.m., for Weston-super-Mare, Highbridge, Bridgewater, Taunton, Williton, Watchet, Tiverton, Exeter, Starcross, Dawlish, Teignmouth, Newton, Torquay, Paignton, Totnes, Brixham-road, Dartmouth, Kingsbridge Road, Plymouth, Tavistock, Launceston, Bodmin Road, St. Austell, Truro, Falmouth, Penzance, and other stations on the Cornwall and West Cornwall Railways. RETURNING either on Mondays October 21st or 28th.

LAST EXCURSION BUT ONE OF THE SEASON TO WEYMOUTH, &c.

On SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12th, an EXCURSION TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 12.5, Windsor 12.10, and Reading at 1.10 p.m., for Trowbridge, Westbury, Frome, Bruton, Castle-Carey, Yeovil, Maiden-Newton, Dorchester, and Weymouth, RETURNING either on Mondays October 21st or 28th.

Passengers by this train will have the privilege of going from Weymouth to Guernsey or Jersey at a single boat fare and steward's fee, for the double journey, on production of their excursion ticket.

For fares and full particulars, see handbills.

The Last Excursion of the Season will run on Saturday, October 19th.

J. GRIERSON, General Manager.

Paddington, October 2nd.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

PARIS EXHIBITION. NOTICE TO MANUFACTURERS AND OTHERS.

Arrangements are now made for the conveyance of ARTISANS and their Wives and Families, FACTORY HANDS, and other WORKPEOPLE, through to PARIS at REDUCED FARES, by ordinary Third-class Trains daily, on production of the authorised form of certificate from their employers.

Forms of Certificate and information as to the Trains and arrangements can be obtained on application to the Booking Clerks at any of the principal stations.

J. GRIERSON, General Manager.

Paddington, August 28th.

PARIS EXHIBITION.

ARTISANS' RETURN TICKETS TO PARIS are now issued by the LONDON, CHATHAM, and DOVER RAILWAY (on production of a certificate from their employers), from LUDGATE HILL and VICTORIA Stations, by the 5.40 p.m. Express Train, arriving in Paris the following morning at 7.0 a.m., at the greatly-reduced fares of 26s. 8d. second, and 20s. third class. Forms of certificate to be obtained at all the Booking Offices of the Company.

J. S. FORBES, General Manager.

Arriving at Paris at 7.5 a.m.

RETURN TICKETS, AVAILABLE FOR FOURTEEN DAYS, FROM LONDON TO PARIS AND BACK.

First Class.....60s. | Second Class.....40s. Third Class.....30s.

J. S. FORBES, General Manager.

PARIS EXHIBITION.—SPECIAL

FIXED SERVICE at REDUCED FARES, leaving VICTORIA and LUDGATE HILL Stations of the LONDON, CHATHAM, and DOVER RAILWAY daily, as follows:—

Victoria, at.....5.45 p.m. | Ludgate Hill, at 5.40 p.m. Arriving at Paris at 7.5 a.m.

RETURN TICKETS, AVAILABLE FOR FOURTEEN DAYS, FROM LONDON TO PARIS AND BACK.

First Class.....60s. | Second Class.....40s. Third Class.....30s.

J. S. FORBES, General Manager.

BY HER MAJESTY'S

ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

SUTTON'S PATENT FIRE LIGHTER.

EVERY ONE SHOULD USE THEM. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

WHOLESALE, 16, CARBUNTON-STREET, FITZROY SQUARE.

CRAWFORD-STREET is only

FIVE MINUTES' WALK from the Baker-street Station of the Metropolitan Railway.

WALKER'S Celebrated HAT WAREHOUSE is No. 49, and stands at the Corner of CRAWFORD ST. & SEYMOUR PLACE. It is the largest in London.

KNOW YE ALL MEN.—WALKER'S Fashionable HALF-GUINEA HATS are equal in appearance and durability to those generally sold at 14s. each at the usual retail shops.

WALKER, HATTER, 49, Crawford Street, W.

AN ENORMOUS PERMANENT IN-

COME immediately realisable by either sex, with unerring certainty by a comparatively nominal outlay, without trading liability. These facts are trebly verified on unquestionable authority. The strictest scrutiny courted. Enclose directed stamped envelope "Y"—J. P. PARKER, Esq., Solicitor, 27, Southampton-buildings, London.

PRICE TWO PENCE.

THE LADY'S OWN PAPER

ILLUSTRATED. Monthly Coloured Supplements Gratis. Portraits of Celebrities, Needlework, Fashions, Patterns, &c.

All the News of the Week, re-written for Family Reading. Domestic Receipts. The Flower Garden. Music, &c., &c. Free for 13 weeks for 3s. 3d. Specimen Number for 3 stamps.

The Portrait for to-day (Saturday) is that of MISS CATHERINE SINCLAIR.

LONDON: 102, FLEET-STREET, E.C.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC

BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very whole-some. Sold in bottles, 3s. 8d., at most of the respectable retail houses in London, by the appointed agents in the principal towns of England, or wholesale at 3, Great Windmill Street, London, W. Observe the red seal, pink label and cork branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

PHILLIPS AND CO'S TEAS

are the BEST and CHEAPEST. 8, King William Street, City, London, E.C.

A general Price Current, post-free. Teas, carriage free.

Printed for the Proprietor, by JUDAH and GLASS, Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's Hill, Doctors' Commons; and Published for the Proprietor by E. GRIFITHS, at the Office, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.—Saturday, October 5, 1867.